THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

——THE POWERS NOT DELEGATED TO THE UNITED STATES BY THE CONSTITUTION, NOR PROHIBITED BY IT TO THE STATES, ARE RESERVED TO THE STATES RESPECTIVELY, OR TO THE PEOPLE.—*Amendments to the Constitution, Article X.*——

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MISCELLANEOUS.

From the Boston Mercantile Journal.

AN "AFFAIR" BETWEEN A WHALING CAPTAIN AND A MILITARY OFFICER.

Perhaps some of my readers may have heard of the story of the duel between old Captain Lovett, of New Bedford, and the English officer in Demerara. It has been variously related—but the only true version is as follows:

Captain Zachariah Lovett, after having performed several whaling voyages to the Pacific, found himself in command of a small brig belonging to New York on a voyage to Demerara. He was a worthy man—and a good specimen of a Yankee sailor—his heart was full of the milk of human kindness, but he possessed a noble spirit—and would neither give nor take an insult.

While his little brig Cinderella lay at anchor in Demerara river, Capt. Lovett one afternoon entered a Coffee-House where he met with a friend—and they amused themselves by knocking the balls about in a billiard room. Soon after and before the game was half finished—some English military officers entered, one of whom, Capt. Bigbee, stepped up to Capt. Lovett, who was arrayed in a very plain, not to say ordinary costume, and with a bullying air demanded the table, as himself and brother officers wished to play a match.

Capt. Lovett gave the red coated gentleman a stern look, but replied with courtesy, that he and his friend had engaged the table, and would play out their game, after which, if the gentlemen wished to play, it was at their service.

"But we can't wait," said Capt. Bigbee, in an insolent tone.

"You must wait," coolly replied Capt. Lovett.

"But we shall do no such thing," exclaimed the surly Briton—"we came here to play billiards—and have no idea of being disappointed by a couple of fellows who hardly know a mace from a cue, or a ball from a pocket. It will take you all the afternoon to finish the game—so clear out!"

Capt. Lovett and his friend played on.

"Come," continued the officer, "enough of this—marker, place the balls." Saying which, with a most impudent air, he seized one of the balls which Capt. Lovett's opponent had just driven into the pocket, and caught up another one which was near him.

The matter was growing serious. Capt. Lovett's eye flashed fire—for although he had mingled a good deal among quakers, and respected that moral sect for their humility and quiet demeanor, he was no non-resistant man himself. He dropped his cue, and doubled up a fist of portentous size. "Put those balls upon the table, you scoundrel," exclaimed he, imperatively, "and leave the room."

"Who do you call scoundrel, you Yankee blackguard? Do you know you are talking to one of his majesty's officers? Take that for your impertinence," at the same time suiting the action to the word, and giving Captain Lovett a smart rap across the shoulder with his cue. But in an instant he received a blow on his forehead, exactly where Phrenologists locate the organ of Eventuality—which would have felled an ox, and submissively acknowledged the favor by measuring his length upon the floor!

His brother officers, who were with him, had the good sense to see that Bigbee was to blame—and although they looked rather black at the Yankees, they wisely forbore to molest them further—but assisted the stunned bully to another room, where, by the help of some restoratives, he soon recovered his senses. His rage and mortification at the result of the rencontre, knew no bounds, and with many a bitter oath he declared he would have satisfaction.

Before Captain Lovett left the Coffee-house, a billet was handed him by Lieutenant James, which proved to be a challenge—a peremptory challenge from Capt. Bigbee, in which it was insisted that arrangements should be made for an early meeting, that he might have an opportunity to wash off the affront he had received, in Capt. Lovett's heart's blood.

Capt. Lovett smiled when he saw such manifestations of Christian spirit. "Tell Capt. Bigbee," said he, "that I will not baulk him. He shall have the opportunity he so earnestly seeks. Although not a fighting man I am familiar with the duel laws, and if he will be to-morrow morning on the banks of the green canal, near the South Quay, rather a secluded spot, he shall have satisfaction to his heart's content.

Lieutenant James bowed politely and withdrew. Capt. Lovett went on board the Cinderella soon after, and ordered his mate, Mr. Starbuck, also a veteran whale hunter, to select the two best harpoons, have them nicely ground and fitted, as an opportunity might offer on the morrow of striking a porpoise. Mr. Starbuck obeyed his superior officer with alacrity, although he wondered not a little why Capt. Lovett expected to find porpoises in Demerara.

The next morning, as soon as all hands were called, Capt. Lovett ordered the boat to be manned, and requested Mr. Starbuck to take the two harpoons, to each of which some eight or ten fathoms of rattling stuff were attached, and accompany him on shore. In a few moments the boat reached the South Quay, where Capt. Lovett was met by several of his countrymen, who had been attracted to the spot by the rumor of the duel, as well as several merchants and inhabitants of the place.—They one and all remonstrated with Capt. Lovett for his folly in consenting to fight the English military bully, who was represented as a practised duellist, an expert swordsman, and an unrivalled marksman with a pistol, being sure of his man at twelve paces. Capt. Lovett, however, did not show the least inclination to back out—but, on the contrary, seemed more eager for the engagement. "I'll give that quarrelsome fellow a lesson," said he, "which will be of service to him, and which he will never forget as long as his name is Bigbee."

The challenger, with his forehead ornamented with a large patch to cover the impression left by the Yankee knuckles, and his swollen eyes dimly twinkling with anger and mortification through two huge live circles, accompanied by his second, soon made his appearance. He was followed by a servant with a pistol case and an assortment of swords. He bowed stiffly to Capt. Lovett, and Lieutenant James approaching the Yankee, asking him if he was willing to fight with swords, "if so," said he, "I believe we can suit you. We have brought with us the small sword, a neat, gentlemanly weapon—the cut and thrust, good in a *melee*, and which will answer indifferently well in a duel—and the broad sword or cutlass, which is often preferred by those who are deficient in skill in the use of arms. My friend, Captain Bigbee, is equally expert with either. You have only to choose. As the challenged party, you have an undoubted right to select your arms."

"Of that privilege I am well aware," replied Captain Lovett, "and mean to avail myself of it. I shall not fight with swords."

"I expected as much," resumed Lieut. James, "and have brought with me a beautiful pair of duelling pistols, with long barrels, rifle bores, and hair triggers. What distance shall I measure off?"

"Eight paces."

"Only eight paces!" cried Lieut. James, a little surprised. "Oh, very well,"—and he measured it off, and placed his man at his post. Then, advancing to Capt. Lovett, he presented him with a pistol.

"I do not fight with pistols!"

"Not fight with pistols—after having refused to fight with swords! What brought you here then?"

"To fight!" shouted Lovett in a thundering voice, which made the British officer start. "I am the challenged party, and have a right to choose my weapons according to the laws of the *duello*, all the world over—and you may rely upon it I shall not select weapons with which I am not familiar, and with which my antagonist has been practising all his life. Such a proceeding, on my part, is not only not required by the rules of honor, which, after all is a mere chimera, but would be contrary to all the dictates of common sense. No I shall fight with the weapons of honorable warfare, with which I have ever been accustomed.—Swords and pistols indeed."

"But, my dear sir," cried the astonished Lieutenant, "we must proceed according to rule in this business. What weapons have you fixed upon?" And in fancy's eye he beheld before him a huge blunderbuss loaded with buckshot.

Captain Lovett said nothing—but beckoned to Mr. Starbuck, who approached him with great alacrity, bearing the two harpoons. He seized one of the formidable weapons, and thrust it in the hands of Bigbee, who seemed absolutely paralized with astonishment.

"My weapon," said he, "is the *javelin*—such as the Grecian and Roman knights often fought with in olden times—a weapon which no man who challenges another, could refuse to fight with at the present day, unless he possesses a mean and craven spirit."

Thus saying, he took the station which had been assigned him, at eight paces distant from his startled antagonist. He coolly bared his sinewy arm—grasped the harpoon, and placed himself in an attitude. "Ill bet," said he casting a triumphant look upon his friends, "a smoked herring against a sperm whale, that I'll drive the harpoon through that fellow's midriff, the first throw, and will finish him without the aid of the lance. "Mr. Starbuck," fiercely continued Captain Lovett, in a loud and rough voice, such as is seldom heard, excepting on board a Nantucket whaling vessel, when a shoal of whales is in sight, "Stand by to haul that fellow in!"

The mate grasped the end of the line, his eyes beaming with as much expectation and delight, as if he was steering a boat bow on to an eighty barrel whale, while Captain Lovett poised his harpoon with both hands, keenly eyed the British Captain—shouted in a tremendous voice, "Now for it," and drew back his arm as in the act of throwing the fatal iron!

The Englishman was a brave man—which is not always the case with bullies—and he had often marched without flinching, up to the mouth of a cannon. And if he had been in single combat with an adversary armed with a sword or a pistol, or even a dagger or a queen's arm, he would have bore himself manfully. Indeed he had already acquired an unenviable notoriety as a duellist, and had killed his man. But the harpoon was a weapon with which he was altogether unacquainted—and the loud and exulting tones of the Yankee Captain's voice sounded like a summons to his grave. And when he saw the stalwart Yankee raise the polished iron—and pause for an instant, as if concentrating all his strength to give the fatal blow, a panic terror seized him—his limbs trembled, his features were of ghastly pallor, and the cold sweat stood in large drops on his forehead. He had not strength to raise his weapon—and when his grim opponent shouted, "Now for it," and shook his deadly spear, the British officer forgetting his vows of chivalry, his reputation as an officer, and his honor as a duellist, threw his harpoon on the ground, fairly turned his back to the enemy, and fled like a frighted courser from the field amid the jeers and jibes, and the hurrahs of the multitude assembled by this time on the spot.

Captain Bigbee's duelling days were over. No man would fight with him after this adventure with the Yankee. He was overwhelmed with insult and ridicule—and soon found it advisable to change into another regiment. But his story got there before him—and he was soon sent to "Coventry" as a disgraced man. He was compelled, although with great reluctance, to quit the service—and it may with great truth be said, that he never forgot the lesson he had received from the veteran whaler, so long as his name was Bigbee.

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Of all duties forgetfulness is the hardest to fulfil. The very effort to forget teaches us to remember.

NATURAL DREAD OF DEATH.

[BY REV. O. DEWEY.

It seems to us strange, it seems as if all were wrong, in a world where, from the very constitution of things, death must close every scene of human life, where it hath reigned for ages over all generations, where the very air we breathe and the dust we tread upon was once animated life—it seems to us most strange and wrong, that this most common, necessary expedient, and certain of all events, should bring such tremendous agitation, as if it were some awful and unprecedented phenomenon; that it should be more than death—a shock, a catastrophe, a convulsion; as if nature, instead of holding on its steady course, were falling into irretrievable ruins.

And that which is more strange, is our strangeness to this event. Call the weakness and failure of the limbs and senses, call decay, dying. It is so; it is a gradual loosening of the cords of life, and a breaking up of its reservoirs and resources. So shall they all, one and another, give way. "I feel," will the thoughtful man say, "I feel the pang of suffering, as it were, piercing and cutting asunder, one by one, the fine and invisible bonds that hold me to the earth. I feel the gushing current of life within me to be wearing away its own channels. I feel the sharpness of every keen emotion, and of every acute and far penetrating throb, as if it were shortening the moments of the soul's connexion and conflict with the body." So it is, and so it shall be, till at last "the silver cord is loosened, and the golden bowl is broken, and the pitcher is broken at the fountain, and the wheel is broken at the cistern, and the dust returns to the earth as it was and the spirit returns unto God who gave it."

No; it is not a strange dispensation. Death is the fellow of all that is earthly; the friend of man alone. It is not a monster in the creation. It is the lot of nature.

Not to thy eternal resting place,
Shalt thou retire alone.
Thou shalt lie down
With patriarchs of the infant world, with kings,
The powerful of the earth, the wise and good,
Fair forms and hoary seers of ages past;
All in one mighty sepulchre. The hills,
Rock ribbed, and ancient as the sun: the vales
Stretching in pensive quietness between;
The venerable woods, rivers that move
In majesty, and complaining brooks,
That make the meadows green, and pour'd round all,
Old Ocean's gra[illegible]ys be rea[illegible]ncholy waste—
Are but the sole[illegible]
ole.
Of the great to[illegible]

But what is i[illegible]g to have work done in th[illegible]
do the ble[illegible]ll to call at the residence of Mr.
[illegible]en miles south of Salisbury.
dark and [illegible] ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.

house, and pall, and [illegible] funeral trail—these belong not to the soul. They proclaim only the body's dissolution.—They but celebrate the vanishing away of the shadow of existence. Man does not die, though the forms of popular speech thus announce his exit. He does not die. We bury, not our friend, but only the form, the vehicle in which, for a time our friend lived. That cold, impassive clay, is not the friend, the parent, the child, the companion, the cherished being. No, it is not; blessed be God that we can say—*It is not!* It is the material world only that earth claims. It is "dust" only that "descends to dust." The grave!—let us break its awful spell, its dread dominion. It is the place where man lays down his weakness, his infirmity; his diseases and sorrowing, that he may rise up to a new and glorious life. It is the place where man ceases—in all that is frail and decaying—ceases to be man, that he may be in glory and blessedness, an angel of light!

Why, then, should we fear death, save as the wicked fear, and must fear it? Why dread to lay down this frail body in its resting place, and this weary aching head on the pillow of its repose? Why tremble at this—that in the long sleep of the tomb, the body shall suffer disease no more, and pain no more, and hear no more the cries of want nor the groans of distress—and far retired from the turmoil of life, that violence and change shall pass lightly over it, and the elements shall beat and the storms shall sigh unheard around its lowly bed? Say, ye aged and infirm, is it the greatest of evils to die? Say, ye children of care and toil! say, ye afflicted and tempted! is it the greatest of evils to die?

Oh! no. Come the hour, in God's own time!—and, a good life and a glorious hope shall make it welcome. Come the hour of release! and affliction shall make it welcome.—Come the hour of re-union with the loved and lost on earth; and the passionate yearnings of affections, and the strong aspiration of faith, shall bear us to the blessed land. Come death to this body—this burdened, tempted, frail, failing, dying body! And to the soul, come freedom, light, and joy unceasing!—come the immortal life!—"He that liveth," saith the conqueror over the Devil, "he that liveth and believeth on me, shall *never* die."

SCRUPLES.

At a recent trial for an important case, we think it was a charge of murder, near Boston, several of the persons called to the jury box were excused on their plea that they could not conscientiously convict a person of a crime that involved capital punishment. In the charge to the jury, after the testimony and argument in the same case, Judge Shaw took occasion to refer to the circumstances of the jurors' plea, and their having been excused on that ground. The Boston times says:

The general course of his argument was, that the laws were made by the community, through the Legislature, and upon questions of this kind must be presumed to be right, by the individuals of which the community is composed. Should they appear afterwards to be wrong, the Legislature can speedily alter and correct them, but so long as they exist, it is the duty of all to obey, and the proper officers of the law to enforce them. If, in a case of capital punishment, a juror has a right to say that he will not enforce the law, although the crime may have been clearly committed, then it follows that the Judge may do so; or the Sheriff may refuse to arrest or imprison the murderer upon the same conscientious scruple.—Further than this if a juror has a right to set aside any one law, because he disapproves of the principle on which it is founded, or the punishment to which it would lead, he must have the right to set aside any other, or all laws. If the right ex[illegible] without limitation; and the general [illegible] of such a right by jurors would nullify all law, and make void the proceedings of courts of justice. The recognition of such a course of proceeding by jurors, would cause such confusion in the minds of men, in relation to the expediency and propriety of many laws, that it would be difficult to empannel a jury or procure a conviction.

The jurors, he said were not liable for the errors of the law, or for its existence at all. They do not make and cannot alter it. The Legislature must do that when occasion may require. The duty of a man, as an individual, was to endeavor to have the laws made perfect, and to obey all laws in existence, as a good citizen; and as a juror or officer, to enforce them, he not being answerable for the consequences that may ensue. The weight of obligation in executing important laws, rests not upon the Court or jury, but upon the Legislature, which enacted, and the community which, aware of the impropriety, allows them to continue in existence.

He said he regretted that he had allowed the jurors to be questioned upon the point whether they would render a verdict, or not according, to the conscientious scruples upon the propriety of capital punishments. He should never allow such questions to be asked again. Every citizen was bound to perform the duty of a juror, when required to do so according to law, and that duty only required him to say guilty or not guilty according to the existing law and the evidence. No power could be assumed by a juror to make or alter a law, nor to assume the Executive prerogative of pardon. The duties of the Legislative, Judicial, and Executive branches of the government, being clearly defined, one could not usurp the powers of the other.

We have thus given a meagre sketch from recollection, of a very lucid, eloquent and powerful argument. It referred to a certain point only, in a capital case, but may be applied to many cases now in the course of trial. Judge Shaw concluded his remarks on this subject by saying, that if it ever came to his knowledge that a juror should refuse to bring in a verdict of guilty, on a capital trial, on the ground that he was opposed to capital punishment, he should feel it to be his duty to cause the matter to be laid before the Grand Jury, as a case of perjury.

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A Turkish vocabulary would be a very convenient thing for the readers of newspapers, and particularly at the present time, when Turkish affairs are brought into special notice. Many are confused by the various terms which they find in the papers: they read of the Ottoman Porte—the Sublime Porte—the Divan, &c., without gaining any very distinct ideas, and they either omit the oriental news as unintelligible, or content themselves with a very superficial acquaintance with it. Some of our readers may perhaps, be gratified with an explanation of several of the terms in question, although others will need no such information. We therefore turn hastily to several works of reference, and give the following:

Sultan is the title of the Turkish despot. It is a word of Arabic origin signifying mighty. The power of the Sultan is hereditary, and knows no limit except the precepts of the Koran, and no restraint except the fear of assassination. The whole administration, civil, military and religious, is at his disposal. Grand Seignor is another title by which he is known. The title Padisha also belongs to him, and is regarded in Turkey as highly honorable. The present Sultan is Mahmoud II.

Ottoman, the appellation given to the Turkish empire, is derived from the name of its founder, Othman, Ottoman, or Osman.

Ottoman Porte, or Sublime Porte, is the name of the Turkish Government. The word Porte, (Latin porta, a gate) was applied because this was the name given to the gate of the Sultan's palace.

Divan, the name of the supreme council of State. Its original signification is—a board, or low level. Its use, therefore, corresponds nearly with our use of Board for council.

Grand Vizier, the prime minister of State. On him devolves the actual authority. He appoints to all civil and military offices, and puts to death whom he pleases. The word vizier probably comes from the Latin video, to see.

Mufti.—This is the title of the supreme judicial officer, and interpreter of the Koran. His office cannot be compared with any in the Governments of Western Europe. His rank is next to that of the Grand Vizier, if not superior.

Reis Effendi, the Secretary of State. The word effendi is of modern introduction, and is a corruption of a Greek word signifying lord or master.—It is often used as a term of respect.

Pashaw or Bashaw, or Pacha, the first, being the most correct. This is the Governor of a Turkish province. He is appointed by the Sultan or Vizier, and exercises great power. "The most distinguished have three horse tails carried before them; the inferior only two." The Capudan (captain) Pashaw is the high admiral.

Mussulman or Moslem signifies, in the Turkish language, a true believer.

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The Rattlesnake.—This snake is peculiar, we believe, to North America—and was formerly found in great abundance in New England—but since the country has become settled,—and an exterminating war declared against those noxious reptiles, their numbers have rapidly decreased,—and now they are seldom seen. They are still to be found, however, occasionally, we believe, in certain parts of every New England State—but generally confine themselves to rocky ledges in uncultivated tracts of the country. In Chester, N. H., there is a hill, which, from the great number of these reptiles, which formerly made it their abiding place, is called Rattlesnake Hill. A few still remain; and they are sometimes killed in the adjoining towns, where they wander in search of water.

A number of years have passed away since an occurrence took place in the neighborhood of Chester, which certainly was the occasion of considerable excitement in the neighboring families at the time, and which is still worth relating. Some men were employed in mowing a meadow, which was a distance from any dwelling or road—and as the weather was sultry, and many parts of the meadow covered with water, one of them, Mr. R. thought proper to divest himself of nearly all his garments, and led the van of the mowers, *sans culotte!* It is well known that at this season, when drought generally prevails, rattlesnakes are very apt to come down from the high lands in quest of water—and as Mr. R. got at the end of the swath, and stepped on the dry land, he placed his foot almost in contact with a huge rattlesnake, which raised its tail, gave it a few quick shakes, and sprung at the poor man just as he turned to flee, half frightened to death, from the venomous reptile! His crooked poisonous fangs entered the lower part of the only garment which Mr. R. wore at the time—the texture of which was particularly strong, and they could not be easily disengaged. Mr. R. gave a scream and started off on the full run, the snake sticking to him closer than a brother. He passed through woods, bushes, fields, and pastures—he crossed fences, ditches, brooks and bogs—he jumped, halloed, galloped, and screamed for aid—vainly trying to rid himself of his ugly-looking associate. At length, crazy with fear and fatigue, he reached the public road, and passed along it, on the way to his dwelling house, at a rate which would have astonished the most desperate pedestrain—looking behind him at intervals, and screaming, whenever he beheld the horrid appendage to his homespun linen garment. He passed several persons in the road, who were thunder-struck at the sight of the unfortunate man cutting up such antics, using such violent exercise—and exhibiting himself in dishabille, without regard to propriety or decency. Mr. R. at length reached his own dwelling, a distance of three miles from the meadow—the door of which stood invitingly open, through which he rushed to the consternation of the woman folks—having still attached to him the grim looking reptile. By this time he was completely overcome with terror, heat, and fatigue, and fell fainting on the floor. The poor rattlesnake, however, had got the worst of it—and had been threshed about at such an unmerciful rate, that his life as well as a great portion of his tail, had departed, long before he reached the goal!

THE TEXIAN WILD HORSE.

The Mustang or wild horse is certainly the greatest curiosity to those unaccustomed to the sight, that we meet with upon the prairies of Texas. They are seen in vast numbers, and oftentimes of exceeding beauty. The spectator is compelled to stand in amazement, and contemplate this noble animal as he bounds over the earth with the conscious pride of freedom. We still meet with many in the low countries; and during summer hundreds were seen in the neighborhood of Houston, darting over the plain, and seeming to dare the sportsman for a contest in the chase. There was among those that were sometimes seen near the city, one remarkable above the rest for his perfect symmetry and great beauty. Many an eye was fixed upon him, but he fled before his pursuers like the wind, and so long as I knew anything of him he had not met with an equal in speed.

Generally speaking, the American horse, especially such as have been raised on grain, will outwind the mustang in the chase, and many are caught with the lazzo or lariat. The skill of the Mexican in the use of this instrument exceeds belief. He will dart like a falcon in the midst of a drove of mustangs, single out one that pleases his fancy, and at the distance of twenty or thirty paces throw the lariat with unerring certainty.

THE OHIO.

No river in the world rolls for a thousand miles a current so smooth and peaceful. Its tributaries wind through as many valleys in ten different States. The Tennessee, the first in size, having passed a navigable course through three States, for more than one thousand miles, falls into the Ohio river fifty miles above its mouth; the Cumberland, five hundred and seventy miles—being navigable for steamboats to Nashville, and for keelboats three hundred miles further; the Wabash, two hundred miles; Green river, two hundred and eighty miles from the mouth of the Ohio river—navigable two hundred miles, and two hundred yards wide at its mouth; the Kentucky, five hundred and four miles—navigable one hundred and fifty miles; Great Miami, four hundred and eighty-two miles—navigable sixty-four miles to the Salines, where annually is made from five to seven hundred bushels of salt; the Great Muskingum, nine hundred and fifty miles. These are the principal auxiliaries which give substance and strength to the Ohio. In its course of more than a thousand miles it washes six States, and with its tributaries has more than five thousand miles of navigable waters. Its mean width is six hundred yards, with the exception of its lowest fifty miles, the average width of which is one thousand yards.—The average rapidity of its current is three miles an hour. It rises fifty or more feet. At low water its surface at Cincinnati is supposed to be one hundred and thirty feet below the level of Lake Erie, and four hundred and thirty above the tide water of the Atlantic. Such is the Ohio.

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Man's Love.—It is a poor and vulgar philosophy which teaches that man cannot love as truly and permanently as woman. There may be fewer instances, but there are many to prove the fact. There are fewer, because the temptations to forget the first strong, overpowering passions of our being are more frequent with men than with women. Other passions naturally try to unseat from the heart's throne any dominant power which trample them beneath its feet, especially when its sway has been unhappy. The busy scenes which men pass through give to the other passions, ambition, avarice, the love of fame and many others, every opportunity of dethroning love, if love be in himself, not strong and firm. The daily passing and manifold occurrences—business, pleasure, danger, strife and all the memories attached to them—strive, to efface by the crossing of new lines, the impressions of early years; but the diamond can neither be scratched nor sullied, and if the heart be of baser stone, it may and will lose the image that it bore: but if it be like that jewel, firm and clear, and pure, it will retain unchanged that which has been once engraved upon it.—*James.*

◆

St. Paul at Athens.—The house occupied by the American missionary as a school, stands on the ancient angora, or market place, where St. Paul "disputed daily with the Athenians." A few columns still remain, and near them is an inscription mentioning the price of oil. Winding round the foot of the acropolis, within the ancient and outside the modern wall, we came to the Areopagus, or Hill of Mars, where, in the early days of Athens, the judges sat in the open air, and for many ages, decided with such wisdom and impartiality, that to this day, the decisions of the Areopagites are regarded as models of judicial purity. We ascended this celebrated hill, and stood on the precise spot where St. Paul pointing to the temples which rose from every section of the city, towered proudly on the acropolis made his celebrated speech—"Ye men of Athens, I see that all things ye are too superstitious." The ruins of the very temples to which he pointed were before our eye.—*Stephen's Russian, and Turkish Empires, &c.*

Another Boundary War.—The Missourians and Iowaians are just now engaged in a most imaginary war upon paper, about the boundary line between these two powerful empires. It seems that there is a small portion of territory, over which the authorities of both claim jurisdiction, and it is very evident, that, that portion of the world is likely for a time to be governed too much. The tax gatheer from Missouri has made his appearance upon it, and the intimation is very plainly given, that if he again comes, quarters will be found for him in some jail in Iowa.—*Petersburg Intelligen'r.*

From the Baltimore Patriot of Monday Evening.

TUMULTUOUS DISORDER AT BALTIMORE.

There was considerable excitement in portions of the city, and a large crowd of people congregated in the neighborhood of the Nunnery in Aisquith street, (Old Town,) yesterday afternoon, in consequence of the escape of one of the nuns, (sister Isabella, formerly Miss Neale, of St. Mary's county,) and of the various rumors of a more or less exciting character, which got into circulation in connexion with that circumstance. Report states that sister Isabella left the nunnery about twelve o'clock, and applied at one of the dwellings of the vicinity for admission or protection. These facts becoming known, a great crowd of people was soon attracted to the spot. And certain rumors put afloat as to a purpose said to exist of compelling her return to the nunnery, &c. soon produced such a state of excited feeling among portions of the assemblage as to give cause for the apprehension that it might result in a riotous outbreak of some sort. In this state of the case, the Mayor was sent for; and that officer, accompanied by the police assistants, repaired to the scene. By his order or agency, and as a means of restoring quiet, the nun was conveyed in a carriage to Washington College, where she remains as we learn, under medical treatment. According to the Sun, 'the only cause she would assign for her conduct was, that she wanted to get out, though she acknowledged she was well treated in the institution." The same paper states that she has, in times past, exhibited occasional symptoms of mental alienation, and that these symptoms have grown stronger of late years.

The crowd however did not separate, as was reasonably to have been expected, but continued in more or less force throughout the afternoon. In the evening as a measure of precaution, the Mayor ordered out the City Guards in aid of the civil authorities in maintaining quiet and order, and compelling obedience to the laws. The brigade of Guards turned out in great force, and about the time of their appearance the crowd began to disperse. The Guards remained on the ground until a late hour in the evening, or until all signs of commotion had become dissipated.

By the subjoined Proclamation which has been issued by the Mayor, it will be seen that some cause exists for apprehending a repetition of the riotous gatherings and demonstrations that evening. We earnestly commend the terms and suggestions of this Proclamation to the attention of the Public, one and all. Though we trust the sober second thought of every citizen of Baltimore will cause him to avoid all participation in acts of violence and outrage against the rights and property of others, and to yield implicit obedience to the laws, as the common safeguard of all, yet it is well to look at the consequences of an opposite course of conduct,

In cases of this kind, there can be but two parties present—one party to break the laws, and the other to uphold and maintain the laws. There can be no neutrals in such an issue. And all well disposed persons, whose presence may not be required by authority in behalf of the laws, will do well to govern themselves by the warnings of the Proclamation, in the event of further disturbance.

PROCLAMATION.

By the Mayor of the City of Baltimore.

MAYOR'S OFFICE, August 19th, 1839.

Whereas a disposition was manifested by a number of ill disposed persons, assembled in Aisquith street in front of the Carmelite Convent, in this city, in the afternoon and evening of Sunday the 18th day of August instant, to make a riotous attack on the said Convent for the purpose of destroying the same, the effecting of which purpose, although then prevented by the exertions of the police, aided by a number of peaceable disposed citizens and volunteer military companies there assembled, it is believed, from the threats then expressed by those ill disposed persons, as from other information by me received, will be attempted this afternoon or evening—I have therefore deemed it proper to issue this Proclamation, warning all peaceable citizens other, than those who shall be officially required to attend for the preservation of the peace and the protection of the said Convent and other property from injury, not to approach the said Convent or its vicinity; and also, that to prevent risk of injury to their children, apprentices, and other minors under their care and control, they require them to stay at their respective homes after sunset.

Given under my hand this 19th day of August, 1839. S. C. LEAKEN, Mayor.

From the Baltimore Chronicle of Yesterday Morning.

At dark yesterday evening, the military and City Guards took possession of the grounds in front of the Nunnery and although crowds of persons went and came, out of curiosity, no disturbance took place.

It is just that the City Government shall receive the credit it deserves for the prompt and resolute manner in which it interfered to prevent violence at the Aisquith street Nunnery. The Mayor was upon the ground and in the house the whole day and nearly all night. He displayed the utmost solicitude to prevent the necessity for the employment of the military force, but the coolest and most settled determination to protect the property of the Nuns at all hazards. His police emulated the spirit of their head. The City Guards assembled with remarkable promptness, and in overwhelming strength. They came upon the field with fixed baynets, and guns loaded with powder and ball. Nothing could exceed the determination of these invaluable conservators of the public peace. Of the military companies who were out we are not able to speak particularly, except that they displayed their usual alacrity and promptness. The Junior Guards, under Captain Roney, exhibited admirable discipline, and made a fine appearance.

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN

SALISBURY:

Friday Morning, August 30, 1839.

WHIG.

FEDERAL WHIG.—REPUBLICAN WHIG.

The Watchman takes exception to the use of the name "*Federal Whig*," as properly designating a party. We regard the exception as more captious, than sound or reasonable.—Let us take a calm view of the matter, and see how it is that the Watchman and its fellow partisans appropriate to themselves the exclusive name of "*Whigs*."—It is very evident that the name WHIG does not, of itself, define any set of political principles, or designate any particular doctrines;—it was, when revived a few years since, during Jackson's administration, and *is now*, a sort of general term, used to distinguish men of all complexions, and various sentiments,—differing essentially in political opinion, *and agreeing in one thing only:—opposition to the Administration.*—To illustrate this in a plain manner, we will mention a few cases:—*Arthur Tappan*, the New York Abolitionist, calls himself a Whig, and he holds, that no man can be a good *Whig* who is opposed to ABOLITION, while another of the same incendiary band, the infamous *Garrison*, declares that no man is worthy of the name who is opposed to *amalgamation*.—John Q. Adams, acting on his notions of Whig principles, holds that slaves have the right to send memorials to Congress, and on one occasion he actually presented such a memorial.—Now assuredly, the Watchman neither approves the sentiments, nor professes to belong to these kind of Whigs,—therefore, in speaking of them, we must use some distinguishing appellation to explain their true characters,—this we do, by calling them *Abolition* Whigs—or anti-Abolition Whigs, as the case may be.

Again.—It is well known that in Pennsylvania, and some other States, the Whigs are divided in their preferences between *Harrison* and *Clay*, and are therefore known as *Harrison* Whigs, and *Clay* Whigs.

Come nearer home, and look at the party called *Whig*, here in the South.—No man will pretend to deny, that many of its members differ widely, and essentially in *political principle;* and this difference exists, not on unimportant points, but on cardinal doctrines.—One party, *denies* that Congress has the right to impose on the country a PROTECTIVE TARIFF, or to exercise any power not granted by the Constitution, they go for reducing the indirect taxes, and hold that no more money should be collected from the people, than is absolutely necessary to carry on the Government in the most economical manner;—they are, in a word, in favor of restricting the General Government to the *exercise* of the power delegated by the letter of the Constitution.

But another party, a division of the *Whigs*, maintain doctrines, directly *adverse* to these,—they are in favor of a TARIFF, of INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT by the General Government, and a latitudinarian construction of the Constitution, entirely destructive of State Sovereignty and State Rights.—Both these parties, let it be observed, come under the general denomination of WHIGS, one, assuredly, being as fully entitled to the name, as the other.—Now, to distinguish them, we certainly must have some term; the single appellation of "*Whig*," which includes both, makes no discrimination.—Since this is so, what names are better, or more explicit than those of *Federal* Whig, and *Republican* Whig?—We know of none, nor can we devise better, and must be excused for using them, until we do find better.

We are not however disposed to contend about unmeaning titles, they are things which can be put on and off at pleasure, and are, not unfrequently, assumed by the designing, purposely to deceive and mislead.—Let us go back to the old, and only true division of parties, and use the significant and well understood names of REPUBLICAN, and FEDERALIST,—they have a meaning that can neither be mistaken, nor perverted.—There has been too much confusion of late, we want to see the old lines established.—It is time for the Republican party to look round them and see where they stand,—many have forgotten their principles, and gone off in pursuit of idols, let them rally again under the old standard of '98 and apply the test of *principle*, for a distinction, not following after *men*, or being misled by the shadows of *names* which signify nothing.—There is no mistake in the term *Republican*, it is expressive. For ourselves, we go for calling things by their right names, and when they have good names, we see no reason for giving them others.—The advocates of Federal doctrines may call themselves what they please, we call ourselves *Republicans*, and recognise no other party name.

We had no idea that the Watchman would have taken the defeat of the Caucus party, so much to heart; it seems absolutely more troubled than the paid organ at Ashboro;' and in the failure of present consolation, very naturally looks to the future for comfort, and not having the recollection of past mistakes sufficiently before its eyes, breaks out in the language of prophecy,"—"mark the prediction," &c.; now, we are loth to say anything discouraging to young prophets, but "mark' our 'prediction,"—if the Watchman deceives its Federal friends many times, by such blundering predictions as those lately made in foretelling the result of the election here, it will not only fail in attaining the distinction of *Magnus Apollo* of the Caucus party, but will be denounced as a false prophet before long.—Our neighbor ought to word its prophecies more darkly, so as to claim the credit of foresight in any event; just as the Federal Caucus party, are now uttering lamentations here, for their defeat, and at the same time telling their brethren abroad, to proclaim it as a Federal Whig victory.

Captain Marryatt in a late book, published since his return to England, entitled "A Diary in America, with remarks on its Institutions,"—has exceeded the usual, ridiculous vein of distorted and exaggerated accounts of manners in this country. It must astonish John Bull, as much as it amuses the Americans. Hark how he notes the "editorial fraternity."

"The majority of the editors of newspapers in America are constantly practising with the pistol, that they may be ready when called upon, and are most of them very good shots.—In fact they could not well refuse to fight, being all of them Colonels, Majors, or Generals, "*tam marte quam mercurio.*"—But the worst feature in the American system of duelling is, that they do not go out, as we do in this country, but, with the determination to kill."

DECENCY AND LIBERALITY.

We extract the article given below, from the "Wilmington Advertiser," as a specimen of the style and spirit in which certain "Federal Whig" prints in this State, speak of those who dare to differ from them in opinion either as regards politics, or State policy.—We particularly call the notice of the Freemen of DAVIDSON to this article. It is an *insult* on the County, especially on those who voted against the school, and who had the hardihood to exercise the rights of freemen, and vote for Mr. Fisher.—Really, things have come to a pretty pass, when in a free country, free-men cannot vote as they please, without being charged with "*infamy.*"—If this be a specimen of the manners and decency of the "Federal Whigs," they will soon drive off from them every man who has the spirit or principles of a Republican.—For ourselves, we claim fellowship with no class of men, who arrogate to themselves all the wisdom and decency of the country, with the right to dictate every man's sentiments.—We belong to that party, which in the spirit of the Constitution, allows men to *differ* in opinion from us without making such difference a crime.

A great many of the good people of Rowan, and Davie have also been guilty of voting in the same way that Davidson did, and of course they too must "share this infamy."

The Federal portion of the Whig party, may well exclaim in the words of the Spanish proverb, "Save us from our friends."

THE AMENDE.

We mentioned in the Advertiser of the 9th, that the course pursued by our political opponents upon the Common School law, was alike discreditable to them, and disreputable to the State. At that time we had only received partial returns, and in these, Edgecombe and Wayne, both Van Buren counties, had alone stamped themselves with this badge of reproach.—Since then, we have received many more returns, and not another county has shared this infamy, but Davidson and Columbus—both of which—we are pained to say—have been hitherto recognized as supporters of Whig principles.—In Davidson, this dereliction has been further signalized by its support of Mr. Fisher.

As we would not increase the political heresies of our adversaries one jot or tittle, believing them already enough to damn them and the country unless speedily arrested, we have felt it incumbent upon us to make this statement: only adding that the Van Buren party, in this,

"Like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears, yet, a precious jewel in its head."

The Springs.—The watering places in Virginia have been graced with a fine display of beauty and fashion the present season, but the greatest attraction has been at *Saratoga*. Besides many other distinguished visitors, an unusually large and brilliant throng, these springs were lately excited by the presence of Mr. Van Buren, who is known to be on "a visit to his native State;" and of Mr. Clay, who returned that way from his excursion to see "Niagara, and the romantic beauty of the great Lakes." These distinguished gentlemen met at Saratoga, and talked, and laughed, and dined together at [illegible] very sociably, say the letter writ[illegible]. The reception of [illegible] here and elsewhere [illegible]

[illegible] it is difficult to imagine what can be the motive of the *Federal Caucusites* in Davie and Randolph, in wishing to deceive the people as to the true majority in this District.—They are endeavoring to create the belief, that the majority is less than 100, when they must certainly know otherwise. The old propensity still operates it seems.—Their organ, the "Southern Citizen" actually gives the majority at 100 less than it was.

We have seen the *certificate* of the four Sheriffs' who compared the votes in Randolph, and they make Mr. Fisher's majority 183.

TENNESSEE ELECTION.

Polk's majority in Middle Tennessee	4,403
Cannon's majority in Western District	1,984
Cannon's majority in East Tennessee	361
Polk's majority in the State	2,958

STATE SENATORS ELECTED.

Administration 15. Whig 10.

House of Representatives.—An administration majority of 9.—Whig 33, Administrati n 42.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Under the circumstances of the case, we could not well refuse a place to "John Anderson," but if he writes again, we must insist that he is a little less personal.

The correspondence between the Hon. Bob Short and another distinguished personage has a place, but "*further particulars*" of the life and character of said personage are not admissable at the present. "Scenes in New Salem," might interest the inhabitants of the place y'clept the "devil's kitchen," or those perhaps of "Caucusburg" itself; but we suspect would disgust the most of our readers.

Poets.—It is stated in the N. Y. Herald, that there are in the U. States five thousand and twenty three poets.—Of whom ninety-four are in the States Prisons,—five hundred and eleven in the Lunatic Asylums,—and two hundred and eighty in the Debtors Prisons.

ALABAMA.

Gov. BAGBY, the Administration candidate, is doubtless, re-elected. *Hon. Dixon H. Lewis*, re-elected without opposition to Congress, of the other four Representatives, 2, *Geo. W. Crabb*, and *James Dillet* are Whig,—and 2. *R. H. Chapman* and *David Hubbard*, are Adm.

An Admininistration majority in the Legislature.

Constitution of Florida.—It has been stated heretofore that the Constitution of Florida was rejected by *eleven votes*. Recent information reverses the result, from returns published, it appears that it has been ratified by a majority of *sixty six votes*. The official returns have to be forwarded to the President of the Convention, and the result will then be made known by his proclamation.

The Hon. F. H. Elmore, Representative in Congress from the Columbia District, has resingod his seat in Congress.

The staging on the Wilmington and Halifax Rail-Road is now reduced to 48 miles.

SUPERIOR COURT—FALL CIRCUIT.

Edenton,	Nash.
Salisbury,	Dick.
Newbern,	Settle.
Hillsboro',	Bailey.
Raleigh,	Saunders.
Wilmington,	Toomer.
Mountains,	Pearson.

[FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

MORUS MULTICAULIS AND SILK CULTURE.

Plain Facts For Plain People.

1. It is the interest of those who cultivate the soil, to produce whatever articles may be most profitable to themselves, least destructive to their lands, and most conducive to the prosperity of their Country.

2. The silk business is unquestionably more profitable than any branch of agricultural industry in this country, for the following reasons: It requires but little land comparatively; it occupies but a small part of the year; it demands only light labor; its products are always in demand, at a fair price, and with little cost of transportation; it yields a liberal reward to industry, cherishes habits of carefulness and reflection; it affords suitable employment for a multitude of laborers who find great difficulty in maintaining themselves; it is admirable suited to our soil, climate, and the habits of our people; its details are soon learned and easily practised; its profits may be soon reaped and by all classes in society.

3. Growing the mulberry would not exhaust and leave desolate the rich lands of our country.—No sections of country however richly endowed by nature can ultimately prosper under a system of cultivation which renders its best soil poorer and poorer every year. Such has been and continues to be the destructive tendency of Cotton and Tobacco culture in the Carolinas and Virginia. Hence much of as fertile and delightful country as men need ever desire, is going to frightful sterility and its inhabitants driven to the West, to seek for more productive lands. Such ruinous husbandry persisted in, will desolate any country.—Can nothing be done to arrest its fatal progress? Let any intelligent man travel through New England or even New York and Pennsylvania and he will be convinced that it is not the *amount*, but the *manner* of cultivation which destroys our soil. Our climate is not well adapted to the staple products of the North, or of the West, but is well suited to the growth of the Mulberry and the making of silk. Our winters are comparatively mild which suits the tree; and our atmosphere is dry which suits the silk worm. Even a few acres made rich would produce foliage enough from the Morus Multicaulis to feed millions of worms, which few need not be exhausted. This would leave the balance of every farm for the production of grain, which by proper succession of crops, and careful attention, ought to be made more and more fertile every year.

4. It is a fact that the United States has hitherto paid from 20 to 30 millions of dollars yearly for silk imported from other countries. So far as we in this section have used silk, we have paid for it, with money made from cotton, reaping about one third of the profits which cotton yields to its growers in the South West. Thus driving the cultivation of an article by no means adapted to our situation, we *purchase* what would suit our climate and what we could make on the easiest terms, and with the most profitable returns. A people may be satisfied to sell and purchase, when their productions are abundant, and their supplies at a fair price. But when their productions are scanty and low in price, their supplies must be limited and their prosperity retarded. And so long as we cultivate cotton in our situation we must be satisfied to labor for at least a third of the profits which the same amount of industry and economy would produce under different circumstances. Why any people governed by sound common sense should cleave to the cultivation of cotton in North Carolina, and at a time too when the production of it in States well suited to its growth can easily glut the markets of this Country and Europe too, we are at a loss to determine, except from the fondness which habit creates of doing what we have been accustomed to perform. Men who will do what their fathers did and they have always done for no other reasons, must go on in their course. We address only those who are willing to change their habits if they can benefit themselves, and their country by so doing. To all such we would say, *choose the most profitable employment.*

5. It is a fact that there is no mystery in making silk. From the books written on the subject in France and China, the impression has gone forth that it is a complicated and hazardous undertaking. This is all a mistake. It has been thoroughly tried in this country. There are no secrets about it which men of common sense may not soon learn. Any person who has intelligence enough to raise corn or potatoes, may cultivate the Morus Multicaulis. Any man wise enough to build a house for himself to live in, can make one for silk worms. The intelligence requisite to direct, to profit, any good farm or work-shop, will be sufficient to control all the details of making silk.—It is a plain, practical money making and money saving business, which the women and children of the country may easily learn.

6. It is a fact, that the Morus Multicaulis from the rapidity and luxuriance of its growth, is admirably suited to the making of silk, and gives this country immense advantages for this work. We do not speak at random on this subject. We have tried it. On the first day of May, we had several thousands just coming up, through a soil parched by drought. Now (Aug. 14th,) many of them are seven and eight feet high, with as rich a crop of leaves and side branches as even the eye of a silk worm would covet, although it lives on such things. These were all from the bud, and one bud cuttings—and some of the trees will yield from 250 to 300 buds. Those from the roots of last year's growth are larger, and have many more stalks. No man who can command one acre of good land, and money enough to buy his hat full of buds, need be more than one year without a productive silk farm.

7. It is a fact, that while the demand for the Morus Multicaulis continues, those who procure buds and take care of them, may realize large profits from the sale of trees. Whether the demand for trees is excessive or not, it *does exist*, and so far as we can see *will exist*, until thousands and tens of thousands more have made a fair trial of the silk business.

In 1838, we laid out a few hundred dollars in Morus Multicaulis. Now, we would be very unwilling to take for our trees a *thousand* dollars for every *hundred* then paid. This is an argument which all can understand, if they confide in our estimate of the value of our trees at this time; and we have only to add, that this estimate is below their selling price.

The result of our experiment has convinced us, that to purchase buds even at 10 cents each, and sell them the next season at 1 cent each, would be more profitable than any business in which the farmer can engage.

8. It is true, as we think that the present demand for trees will not only continue, but increase for the next year, and perhaps several years to come. Owing to the dry weather in the Spring, bad management of trees, and other causes, there has been an immense failure throughout the country in the number expected to grow. The experiments making this season are so far favourable in rearing worms and making silk, that a large portion of the trees raised will be reserved for feeding, and not thrown into market. In all parts of the country thousands are anxious to engage in the business, *not to traffic in trees*, but to make silk. If we are not mistaken in this fact, the demand must and will increase. If the excitement were confined to speculators, they would soon blow their bubble so high as to break it.—But happily, it is not in their hands. True they hang on, [illegible] to this and every other good enterprise, but they cannot ride down a business so fully within the reach and controul of intelligent, practical, and honest men, who love their country, and wish to take care of themselves.

9. The silk business is well suited to the circumstances of the great mass of the community. The opinion is too prevalent, that to engage in making silk requires costly fixtures, and heavy expenditures. Those who are rich and able to afford it, may make costly preparation for this, as well as for any other employment. But such preparations are not necessary. A small portion of good land and careful cultivation will rear the tree.—A cheap substantial house will accommodate the worms.

Gathering the leaves and feeding the worms require nothing but careful and judicious attention for about 30 days. And even reeling the silk is no mystery, as many ladies in the country who never saw a cocoonery will testify, for they have tried it, and succeeded. But even to remove these difficulties, if they existed, machines are made to wind, double, and twist the silk, and sold low.

In China, Italy, France and Turkey, it is not uncommon for the wealthy to own orchards of mulberry trees, and sell the leaves to the poor who perform the labor of feeding the worms for a part of the profits arising from the silk. But in this country land is so cheap, that every poor man of industry and good habits may own trees enough to feed all the worms he can attend. We know of no employment better suited to the industry, sagacity, economy and perseverance of the laboring classes than the culture of silk. Such habits are essential to success in such a work. Mere muscular strength, if driven hard enough may make Cotton and Rice; but it will not make silk. Habits of reflection and judicious management will remove all obstacles here, and reap a rich reward from the labor bestowed. And it is a fact which cannot be concealed, that thousands in our country need just such employment. When industrious females make scores of good socks for twenty-five cents a pair, and other articles of clothing for no higher price, does it not prove that honest labor in our happy country has not its full reward? This same labor might be made to yield five-fold, perhaps ten-fold to those who perform it. And is it not a noble enterprize which seeks to open a wide field of interesting and profitable employment to the most worthy class of laborers in our country?

Speculators who have seized upon the excitement in reference to silk, only with the hope of making fortunes at a drive, will not carry forward this business to any practical or beneficial result.

But whenever habits of toil, watchfulness, economy and perseverance are demanded they will retire from it, and leave it in better hands. Let the practical common sense part of the community engage in it, and its success will be complete, and their prosperity secured.

Then will the energies of society be quickened, and its intelligence enlarged, its industry rewarded, its resources multiplied, and the deep foundations of reasonable contentment and ultimate prosperity laid too firmly to be shaken by the waves of speculation or anarchy.

The first great steps in this business have been so far taken in this country, as to leave no ground to doubt, that it will soon command the energy and talent of the American people. To the United States as a nation, the silk culture offers prospects of improvement, wealth and independence, too bright and well founded to be disregarded.—Every patriot and philanthropist should encourage an enterprize whose success will give employment and comfort to thousands of deserving laborers, stay the tide of emigration, save our land from desolation, and give additional independence, and stability to our Government. A fair trial of this business demands but small capital, need not interfere with any other lawful business, brings immediate returns of large profits, and incurs no hazard, if prudently undertaken. Let each man who wishes to do better than he has done, appropriate to this object just so much as he can conveniently spare or afford to lose; let him first procure a supply of mulberry trees; then gradually commence the making of silk, as he can prepare for it, without hazard; and if he does not, with good management, make a hundred per cent. on every dollar thus invested, we are utterly deceived on the subject. The idea of forsaking other necessary avocations to plunge into this, we regard as preposterous. Practical farmers in this country, can spare time and capital enough from other lawful objects to make this a market for silk even to other nations.

This is the safe path. Other commodities would be enhanced in value by such a transfer of labor, and ruinous speculations would be checked.—Having made this hasty, but honest effort to benefit a deserving class of society, we commend these facts to their consideration. SCIPIO.

August 14, 1939.

IMPORTANT CORRESPONDENCE.

[COMMUNICATED FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.]

To the Hon. Bob Short:

SIR: I discover from a communication which you made to the last Western Carolinian, that you have fallen into an egregious mistake, respecting MYSELF and Old KING CAUCUS.—You there assert that the old King is dead, and that I have *hanged* myself.—Now Sir, I wish you to be informed that there is not a word of truth in the allegation.—Thanks to my neighbor, Doctor *More-fat*, we are both *alive* and well, and moreover, we intend to live as long as we can.

The old King has moved *his* Head Quarters from Ashboro' to Mocksville, but as for me, I intend to remain HERE until the fruit is all stilled, at least.—Some people make a great fuss about the "land that flows with milk and honey,"—but I say, give me the land that flows with—"Peach and Apple Brandy."—That land just now, is old *Randolph*, and as long as *New Salem* remains where it does, or *Mr. Duck* keeps a plenty of the "*elixir*," I shall neither *hang* myself, nor join the Temperance Society.

Sir, I have the honor to be, your most ob't., humble servant,

BENJAMIN SWAIM.

To Benjamin Swaim, Caucus Printer, &c. &c. &c.

SIR: I have just this moment received your hurried epistle, and am not a little surprised to hear that you are ALIVE.—I cannot believe it, but think now, that you are at your old tricks again of fibbing;—The fact is, that we received the news of your having hung yourself, from old Tom V——, who is well known as a credible witness.—It may be possible that he took it for granted, that you had *hanged* yourself, from the conviction on his mind that you ought to do so.—Be that as it may, we all believe that both you, and the old King are 'dead and ——," and, knowing your old failing when in this world, I assure you that nothing but your "*personal appearance*" can make us believe otherwise.

Sir, your most obedient,

BOB SHORT.

P. S.—Should your friends wish to procure a suitable person to deliver your funeral discourse, I recommend Parson L———, of Rowan, he was a great admirer of yours in your life time, and like you, is a little touched with Abolitionism.

* * *

MESSRS EDITORS: One of the Caucus-men showed me Ben Swaim's last paper, and I was surprised to see that he still follows up, his old trade in giving the result of the election in this district he makes Fishers *majority* only 83, when he knows that it was 183. What a strange *propensity* that man has for *lying*, but I suppose he is keeping in *practice* for the next time. By the way, I wonder if the Caucusites have made up his WAGES yet.

ANTI-BEN.

* * *

FOR THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

MESSRS. EDITORS: I see that some malignant scribbler in the last "Watchman," over the signature of M. Dougal, has made a most scurrilous attack on "R. Murchison," who came within a few votes of beating old Mr. Lewis Williams for Congress. Such attacks are shameful, and must have been written either by some defamer or Federal Pettifogger, that haunts the County Court bar in Surry. I do not intend so far to imitate the example of this malign scribbler, as to retort on old Mr. Williams, unless I am forced to do so,—but while he was blackguarding Mr. Murchison, why did he not say something about the qualifications of the worn-out member; or tell us something he had ever done? Mr. Williams has spent 24 years in Congress, and like a pewter dish, though a little bright at first, he has been getting more and more dim ever since, until now he is worn out by doing nothing, and has the nick name of "Father of the House."—Since he first went to Congress, he has fingered more than *forty thousand dollars* of the public money for wages, and how many cart loads of books he has carried away, it is hard to tell. And I ask, has he ever done the county *forty cents* worth of good? I was one of those who thought it was time to make a change, and I think so yet. I suppose the old gentleman has been so long in Congress, that he believes he has a *fee simple* right to the seat, and for this reason, he is so mad at being opposed;—and his followers, think they can stop opposition in future, by now blackguarding Mr. Murchison, and trying to make him out a fool, and a knave; but take care that they are not mistaken.

The fact is, the people are tired, tired of the old song, and as sure as another election comes about, either Mr. Murchison, or some other man will relieve the District of this old Federal gentleman.

JOHN ANDERSON.

* * *

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAM-SHIP LIVERPOOL.

The steam-ship Liverpool, arrived at New York on *Monday* morning, at 2 o'clock.

There does not seem to be any material alteration in the state of the London money market, though the Bank of England is evidently very ill at ease. It is alleged that the plan of selling off the dead weight has not succeeded, the bank not having been able to continue to obtain the price it demanded. That institution had entered into a negociation with the Bank of France for a supply of two millions of dollars, which was not, however, yet concluded.

The state of the weather, as the harvest time approached, was a subject of intense anxiety. The accounts are contradictory, but, we are sorry to say, the last are decidedly bad. This is also the case in France, where the price of bread had risen.

The Cotton market, it will be seen with pleasure, has improved.

An advance in the rate of interest on the part of the bank continued to be a matter of discussion, but no advance had taken place, though we judge from the various accounts that money was as scarce as ever.

The weather in England had been wet and windy, so as to create some alarm for the growing crops, and cause some advance in the price of wheat.

In English politics nothing of great interest, but important intelligence has been received from Constantinople. Sultan Mahmoud is dead, and his army totally routed by the Egyptians under Ibrahim. The Captain Pasha had treacherously delivered up the whole Turkish fleet to Mehemet Ali.

The son of the Sultan had ascended the throne of his father. He had appointed his Ministers, and negotiations were going on for an adjustment of the difficulties with Egypt, under the auspices of the great European Powers.—*N. Y. Courier & Enquirer.*

* * *

Tomatoes.—At this season of plenty, for "one of the best things in this world," and when they are to be had in the market at forty cents a bushel, we do a good work in advising our readers of the various uses that may be made of the Tomato. One use, to which it may be applied, we copy as below, from an exchange paper.

Tomato Omelet.—Peel a quart of ripe tomatoes chop and put them down to simmer for about twenty minutes, with as much water as will cover them; chop a few onions very fine, and throw them in with crumbled bread and a lump of butter—and when nearly done, beat up four eggs, and stir them in for a few minutes, and serve the omelet up.—*Balt. Patriott.*

Lost.

ON the 22nd instant, was cut from the Subscriber's carriage, in the neighborhood of Salisbury, on the main road leading to Concord and Charlotte, a small hair trunk containing sundry articles of clothing, and a POCKET BOOK, in which was the following papers, with a number of others not recollected accurately. All persons are forwarned trading for any of said papers.—I will give a liberal reward for their recovery, or information so that I may get them.

One Court order from K. P. Harris, on John Rogers, County Trustee of Cabarrus County, for $500.

One Note on Ebenezer H. Rogers for $125; also, one on the same for the rise of $200, with a credit endorsed for about $120.

One Note on James Cochran for $60.

One on James H. Cochran for the rise of $40.

One on Walter F. Farr for about $40, with a credit.

One on J. W. Means for $40.

One on Sam'l. C. Harris for $19 90, together with sundry others of smaller amounts, with 2 bills of sale, executed to me by Capt. John Russel for two negroes.

One judgment of $60, and several of a smaller amount, on Charles Townsend; besides others not definitely recollected.

WM. F. NICHOLSON.

Concord, Cabarrus Co., N. C., Aug. 30, 1839.

Partnership Dissolved.

THE Co-partnership heretofore existing between the Subscribers, has been this day dissolved by mutual consent of parties.

WILLIAM WOODS,
JAS. M. WOODS.

August 20, 1839. 2t

Warrants for sale here.

UNITED IN WEDLOCK,

In this Town, on the 27th instant, by Rob't. Macnamara, Esq., Mr. TILLMAN PEARCE to Miss ELIZA SWINK.

In this County, on the 22nd instant, by the Rev. S. Rothrock, Mr. MOSES TREXLER to Miss MARGARET CAUBLE.

Also, in this County, on the same day, by J. S. Myers, Esq., Mr. PLEASANT MAY to Miss NANCY AIREY.

DEPARTED THIS LIFE,

In this County, on the 9th instant, Mrs. ELIZA KILPATRICK, wife of Rufus H. Kilpatrick, Esq., of Third Creek, in the 32nd year of her age; leaving an infant of a few days, an interesting family of small children, and a loving husband. She was a devoted wife, an affectionate mother, good neighbor, and a worthy and consistent member of the Presbyterian Church; modest and retiring in her habits, she was most esteemed, by those who knew her best. Truly in the language of Scripture, "She rose while it was yet night, and gave meat to her household, and a portion to her maidens." "Her husband was known in the gates, when he sat among the elders of the land; and her children rose up and called her blessed." By her death a chasm is made in the family, and neighborhood, which cannot be filled; but (blessed be God,) we believe our loss, to be her infinite gain; and that she shall be restored to us (if we prove faithful) in the resurrection morn, a thousand times more lovely, and more glorious.

This death was unexpected till a few hours before, and says with tremendous power, "Be ye also ready."—*Communicated.*

In this County, on the 22nd instant, Mr. ELIAS RUMPLE, in the 22d year of his age. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church, and his relatives and friends should not sorrow as those without hope, as he died perfectly resigned, and in hope of a blessed immortality.

"Then let our mournful tears be dry,
Or in a gentle measure flow;
We hail him happy in the sky,
And joyful wait our call to go."—[*Comm.*

DR. LEANDER KILLIAN,

RESPECTFULLY offers his professional services to the citizens of Salisbury, and the surrounding country. His office is in Mr. West's new brick-building, nearly opposite J. & W. Murphy's store.

Salisbury, N. C., August 30, 1839. tf.

Caution.

ALL persons are hereby forwarned from trading with a young man, about 18 years of age, named JOHN SHOAF, Jr., for a mare which he carried off. It is probable he may change his name; he is about 5 feet 8 inches high, dark colored hair, blue eyes, slow spoken, with a double tooth on the right side of the upper jaw. He had on a red surtout, flax pantaloons, and a black fur hat.

The mare is a bay, well made, with one white hind foot, and a spot in her forehead. The bridle is nearly new, with yellow reins. The saddle has had a new seat lately put on it.

The above mare was taken off by the young man without my consent and he will probably try to sell her. He will aim, perhaps, for Indiana. He was seen near Locke's bridge, on the 25th instant. Any person seeing the said man and mare, will confer a favor by stopping the mare, (letting the man pass,) and sending word to me, directed to Lexington, Davidson County, N. C.

JOHN SHOAF, Sen.

Davidson Co., August 30, 1839. 1t

Temperance Meeting.

THE Rowan County Temperance Society will hold a meeting in the Presbyterian Church, in Salisbury, on Friday evening the 13th Sept., at 7 o'clock. Addresses may be expected.

SAM'L. LEMLY, Presd't.

August 30, 1839. 2t

Temperance Notice.

Resolved, That the Temperance Society of Rocky River unite with those of Sugar Creek, and Mallard Creek, in presenting a cordial invitation to all the Temperance Societies in the Western part of North Carolina, to appoint one or more Delegates to meet in Salisbury, on the 2nd Wednesday of September next, to consider the expediency of calling a Temperance Convention, embracing all the counties in the Western part of the State.

Resolved, That Messrs. Sam'l. Morrison, and Jno. Phifer, with A. Alexander, and W. W. Pharr alternates, be the Delegation from this Society.

By order of the Society,

ROBT. KIRKPATRICK, Sec. pro. tem.

Concord, N. C., August 30, 1839. 2t

TO THE PUBLIC.

WILMINGTON, Delaware,
June 22, 1839.

THE undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of the late Hezekiah Niles, former Editor of the Register, begs leave to inform the public, that there are yet to be disposed of, on reasonable terms, a few full sets of Niles Register, from the commencement to volume fifty, inclusive, with all the supplements, and general Index all complete, comprising a period of *twenty-five years*, with a number of sets including the second and third, and fourth series, from Sept. 1817, to Sept. 1836, with sundry odd volumes to complete the sets of those who have been, or are now subscribers to the work.—She would also beg leave to state, that yielding to the imperious *necessity* which exists for so doing, she has placed all claims due to the said deceased, in the hands of *Phillip Reigart*, of the City of Baltimore, with a view of having the same collected and closed by him—all the Books of the concern being in his possession, and to whom application can be made for sets or parts of sets of the aforesaid work.

The undersigned hopes that she is not presuming too much in asking the kind and liberal public press of the United States, to give the foregoing a few insertions, with the view of aiding her to dispose of the surplus copies of the Register, and to realize the sums due from those for whose benefit the labors of her late husband were zealously given, to enable her to sustain thirteen children; eight of whom are under twelve years of age.

SALLY ANN NILES, Adm'ix.

New Fashions, for Spring & SUMMER, 1839.

HORACE H. BEARD,

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public, that he still carries on the TAILORING BUSINESS at his old stand on main street, next door to the Apothecary Store. He is ever ready to execute the orders of his customers in a style and manner not surpassed by any workman in the western part of the State. He is in the regular receipt of the latest London and New-York FASHIONS, and prepared to accommodate the tastes of the fashionable at all times.

☞ Cutting garments of all kinds attended to promptly; and the latest Fashions furnished at all times to country tailors, and instructions given in cutting.

[Salisbury, Jan. 1, 1839.

DR. G. B. DOUGLAS,

HAVING located himself in Salisbury, respectfully tenders his professional services to its citizens, and those of the surrounding country. His office is at the room formerly occupied by Dr. R. M. Bouchelle, where he may be found at all times except when absent on professional duties.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

Summer Goods.

SPRINGS & SHANKLE

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, an extensive assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Dry Goods, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, GROCERIES, Drugs and Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, Paints and Oil, Boots and Shoes, Saddlery, &c. &c.

In short, their Stock comprises almost every article needed by the *Farmer, Mechanic*, or the *Professional* [illegible] of the town or country.

N. B. They will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on time; or in exchange for country Produce.

Concord, May 24th, 1839. tf

Presbytery of Concord.

THE Presbytery of Concord will meet in this Town on Wednesday, September 11th, at 11 o'clock, A. M. The members of Presbytery are requested to stop at the house of the Subscriber, as they enter the Town, to be directed to their places of lodging.

STEPHEN FRONTIS.

Salisbury, N. C., August 2, 1839. tp.

TAILORING BUSINESS.

C. N. PRICE

RESPECTFULLY takes this method to inform his friends and customers in Concord and its vicinity, that he still continues to carry on the above branch of Business at his old stand in Concord, South of the store of Messrs. J. F. & C. Phifer, where he will be found at all times, ready to

Cut, make or Execute,

any work in his line. His long experience in the Business, the pains he is now taking to receive the *earliest fashions* from Philadelphia and New York, enables him to say, that the work done at his Shop, shall be of the

NEWEST FASHIONS
AND
Best Workmanship.

N. B. He will also teach (as Agent) the much approved system of T. Oliver of Philadelphia, to any one who wishes instruction in his system of cutting.

Concord, Nov. 29, 1838.

SCULPTURING.

THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the public generally, that he still carries on the

Stone Cutting Business,

and is ever ready to execute, in a very superior manner, all descriptions of work in his line.

Gold-Grinders, Mill-Stones, Window and Door-sills, Door-steps and Tomb-stones, are executed in a very rare style. His grit for Mill-Stones is very good.—Mr. Philips also begs to inform the public that he can execute Engravings of various kinds—He will Engrave marble-slabs neatly, and granite tomb-stones can be well executed if desired. His charges shall always be reasonable, and as accommodating as possible.

Persons wishing to have work done in the above line, will do well to call at the residence of Mr. Philips, seven miles south of Salisbury.

ENOCH E. PHILLIPS.

August 24, 1838. tf

Public Notice.

THE Subscriber, in conformity to recent instructions received from the North Carolina Gold Mine Company, takes this method to inform those interested, that hereafter all persons found trespassing upon the following Tracts of Land, belonging to said Company, situated in Davidson County, will be prosecuted according to the strict letter of the Law.

JOHN WARD, Agent.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

LANDS:

Tract, No 1—containing 888 acres, lying on the four mile branch.
" 2—containing 992 acres, lying on the waters of the Flat Swamp.
" 3—containing 3,800 acres, lying on Lick creek, Flat Swamp, and Yadkin River.
" 4—containing 1,660, lying on Flat Swamp
" 6—containing 697, lying on Lick creek.
" 7—containing 1,412, lying on Flat Swmap.
" 8—containing 600, lying on Lick creek.
" 9—containing 601, lying on Lick creek.
" 10—containing 1,897 acres, lying on Lick creek and Flat Swamp.
" 12—containing, 1,253, lying on Lick creek.
" 12—containing 1,317, located on four mile branch and Jacob creek, adjoining the Lead mine.

PIEDMONT HOUSE.

THE Subscriber having purchased this Establishment and fitted it in a style for the accommodation of Travellers and Boarders, is now prepared for their reception. His TABLE will always be furnished

With the best the market can afford;

his BAR with a good supply of choice Liquors; his BEDS shall always be kept in fine order; and his Stables (which are very extensive) are well supplied with Provender of the first quality, and attended by good and faithful hostlers.

He hopes, by strict attention to the business, in person, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. And he only asks a call and trial.

ANDREW CALDCLEUGH.

Lexington, N. C., Feb. 21, 1839. 12

Heath Tract.

THE HEATH TRACT, containing six hundred Acres of Land, situated about six miles East of Lexington, Davidson Co. on the road leading from Lexington to Fayetteville is now offered for Sale.

There are about 100 acres improved, and 500 in Wood and Timber.

The Tract is located in a very

HEALTHY REGION,

and is peculiarly adapted to *farming*. It has on it a [illegible] an Orchard, and a good Meadow. And independent of these advantages, the prospect for *Gold*, is unquestionable, as one or two

GOLD VEINS,

have already been opened, and some very rich ore extracted from them.

The celebrated *Conrad Gold Mine*, is situated a few hundred yards south of it; and according to the direction of the Veins of that Mine, they must necessarily pass through a part of this Tract.

Any person wishing to view the premises or get a more minute description, will call on [illegible] worth, in Lexington, who will give the desired information; or any person wishing to [illegible] will call on Dr. Austin, Salisbury, or address a Letter to the Subscriber, Trenton Post Office, Jones Co. N. C.

WM. H. HEATH.

Feb. 21, 1839. tf

ESTRAY.

TAKEN up by Solomon Hall, living on 4th Creek in this County, a

STRAY MARE MULE,

of a dark bay color, judged to be two or three years old, and appraised according to law by Stuart Campbell, Otho Gillespie, and Samuel Lucky, to be worth forty dollars.

JOHN I. SHAVER, Ranger.

Salisbury, August 2, 1839. tf

STILL LATER THAN EVER.

C. B. & C. K. WHEELER.

[illegible] Snuff, Paints, Oils, [illegible] Cigars, Candles, Rice, [illegible] Brushes, [illegible] Fine Letter [illegible] Quills, Ink, Drawing [illegible] Champagne, [illegible] Peach and Apple Brandy, [illegible] and old Whiskey, Jamaica and N. E. Rum, Loaf Sugar, Varnished Sand Paper, Glue [illegible] Lemon and Ginger Syrup, Lime Juice, [illegible] Cough Drops, [illegible] Tonic Mixture, [illegible] Balm of Columbia for bald heads, Elixir of Opium, Swaim's Vermifuge, and a thousand other articles just received and for sale cheap at the Apothecary sign, by

C. B. & C. K. W.

Salisbury, June 7, 1839. tf

Look at This.

SUMMER will be coming before long, and your houses are not yet painted; paints and oil are cheap, and labor costs almost nothing. I thank the citizens of this place, and the surrounding country for the very liberal patronage they have heretofore bestowed on me, and by a strict attention to business, hope to merit a continuance of the same.

I will say to all who desire to have painting done, and may call on me, that it shall be executed in the most improved style, and that no pains shall be spared on my part to give satisfaction.

Any one wishing to have painting done, will always find me in Salisbury, unless necessarily absent on business.

H. H. RAINEY.

N. B. All orders from a distance, directed to me in Salisbury will be punctually attended to.

January 24, 1839. tf

The Heath Tract.

THE above TRACT of LAND advertised in another part of this paper, is still

FOR SALE,

and any one wishing to purchase can, by paying two or three hundred dollars down, have the chance to pay the balance on any reasonable time.

B. AUSTIN, Agent.

Salisbury, July 5, 1839. tf

Wanted immediately,

A GOOD Workman to make Dagon Ploughs, to whom liberal wages will be given by the Subscriber, living seven miles North-west of Salisbury.

ROBT. N. CRAIGE.

Rowan Co., N. C., August 9, 1839. tf

NEW JEWELRY, &C.

JOHN C. PALMER, has another new supply of gold and silver

Lever Watches,

plain English and French, do., gold Fob Chains and Keys, Breast Pins, Finger Rings, silver Butter Knives, Pencils, (patent and plain,) Tooth-Picks, Fob Chains, Spectacles and Thimbles, Steel and Gilt Fob Chains and Keys.

Also,—a very fine and large assortment of Razors, pocket and pen-knives, by different Manufacturers, with other articles usually kept by Jewelers, all of which will be sold very low for *cash*, or only six months credit, after which time, interest will be charged.

Work done faithfully and punctually.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

To Travellers.

THE travelling community are respectfully informed that the Subscriber is now running his line direct from Raleigh by way of Pitsboro' and Ashboro' to Salisbury, in small Northern made Coaches of the first order; leaving Raleigh on Mondays and Thursdays at 10 A. M., arriving in Salisbury next days at 10 P. M. Leaving Salisbury on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 A. M., arriving in Raleigh next days at 10 P. M.

His horses are good, and drivers particularly careful and accommodating.

JOEL McLEAN.

Feb. 12, 1839. tf

N. B. Seats secured at the Mansion Hotel.

CATAWBA SPRINGS.

THE public are informed that the above Establishment will be kept open this Season, for the accommodation of invalids and all who may desire a pleasant Summer retreat. Ample preparations have been made, and renewed exertions will be given to render full satisfaction. *Terms of Boarding—very cheap.*

Thankful for the liberal patronage bestowed upon him the last Season, the Subscriber solicits a *further* trial of his Establishment.

J. W. HAMPTON.

Catawba Springs, Lincoln co., N. C.,
May 31, 1839. tf

☞ The Fayetteville Observer, and the South Carolinian, will publish the above to the amount of $2, each, and send their accounts to the Post-Master, Catawba Springs, for payment.

J. W. H.

PAINTING.

THE Subscriber having located himself in the town of *Concord*, would now offer his services to the Public, as an

Ornamental and Sign Painter.

He flatters himself that his long experience in the above Business, and the specimens of work he has executed in his line, will be a sufficient recommendation.

He will also attend to any call made on him in the

HOUSE PAINTING BUSINESS,

and is confident he can give satisfaction to all who may employ him.

The Public is respectfully requested to call and encourage him as he is determined to execute all work committed to him in the best possible manner.

[illegible] Also Painting and Trimming all kinds of Carriages, done with neatness and despatch.

J. W. RAINEY.

Concord, N. C., March 21, 1839. tf

Mons. Roueche,

HAVING received a new supply of GROCERIES, takes pleasure in saying to his friends and the public, that they can now get bargains indeed for cash. He has all kinds of family provisions, such as—

Sugar and Coffee,
Oranges,
Lemons,
Raisins,
Almonds,
Sweet Crackers,
Newark Cider,
Lemon Syrup,
Wines and
Soap and Candles,
Cod Fish,
Herring,
Mackerel,
Sardines,
Anchovies,
Lime Juice,
Albany Ale,
Liquors

of the *best qualities, and of the latest importations.*

Salisbury, June 28, 1839. tf

LATH,

GRANDSIRED BY THE AMERICAN

ECLIPSE,

The Champion of America,—
WINNER OF THE GREAT MATCH RACE,
The North against the South,
$20,000 aside.

THE thoroughbred horse, LATH, bred by Col. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, will stand the Fall season at [illegible], [illegible] County, N. C., commencing on the 20th instant, and ending on the 25th of November.

For further particulars, see hand-bills.

R. W. LONG.

Salisbury, N. C., Aug. 23, 1839. tf.

Three Hickory Switches Reward.

RANAWAY from me, on the 8th August, instant, an indented apprentice, by the name of JOSEPH CHAMBERS. This is to forwarn all persons from trading with, harboring, or concealing said apprentice, under the severest penalty of the Law. He is about 16 or 17 years of age.—No marks recollected except the big toe on his right foot is severely scared.

No thanks will be given for his apprehension.

R. N. CRAIGE.

Rowan County, Aug. 23, 1839. tf.

Elliptic Springs, &c.

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL,

20 prs. Elliptic Springs, with 3, 4, 5 and 6 leaves,
160 lbs. Malleable Irons,
4 hhds. Sugar,
20 sacks Salt.

ALSO, IN STORE.

20 hhds. Molasses,
20 bags Coffee,
2800 lbs. Cotton Yarn,
75 kegs White Lead,
35 kegs Nails,
12 Blacksmith's Bellows,
10 do. Anvils,
20 do. Vices,

by J. & W. MURPHY.

Salisbury, May 31, 1839.

Spring Fashions.

JUST RECEIVED FROM NEW YORK, PHILADELPHIA, LONDON AND PARIS, the

Spring Fashions for 1839,

by the Subscriber, who is prepared to cut and make clothing in the most *fashionable and durable* style, and warranted to fit. He, also, keeps a good assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings of the first qualities, selected by himself in the New York Market, all of which he will sell low for Cash.

N. B. He still continues to teach the art of Cutting garments on the most approved plans of the best Tailors in New York and Philadelphia.

☞ Cutting for customers done on the shortest notice, and orders from a distance attended to with despatch.—☞ His shop will be found in Mr. Cowan's large brick building.

BENJ. F. FRALEY.

Salisbury, May 2, 1839. tf

Land for Sale.

THE Subscriber, as agent for Hetty Scott, James Scott, and Mary Scott, who intend moving to the West, offers for sale the following Tracts of Land:

One Tract containing 415 acres, the residence of the late John Scott, situated five miles from Salisbury, on the main road to Charlotte, N. C., having much cleared land and valuable Meadows, with a large and commodious dwelling house, a double barn, cribs, kitchens and other out houses—all in good repair—with the best of water.

One other Tract of 415 acres, adjoining the above, and on both sides of Crain creek, having on it a Grist Mill and 70 acres cleared; and a fine Meadow at the head of the pond.

As a public stand it is well known; as a private residence it is a desireable place.

A waggon, horses and negroes will be taken in payment. A young negro girl is wanted, for which a fair price will be given.

☞ The above Lands will be rented or leased, if not sold, this Fall by me.

A. W. BRANDON.

July 26, 1839. 3m or tf.

New Goods.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

ARE now receiving at their old Stand, at Stirewalt's Mill, in Cabarrus, a new and fresh supply of

Spring and Summer Goods.

The following articles are among the latest arrivals:

1,700 lbs. of Sugar,
1,600 do. Coffee,
3 hhds. Molasses,
50 bushels Salt,

Wines, Cogniac Brandy, Dye Stuffs, Powder, &c., &c., all of which will be sold low for cash, or to punctual dealers on Time.

JACOB WINECOFF & CO.

May 1st. 1839. 29:1y

Notice.

TAKEN up and committed to the Jail of Rowan county, on the 15th instant, a negro man who calls himself TOM, about 30 years of age. He says the sight of his left eye is injured, and that he belongs to *George Cooper*, of Fairfield District, S. C. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

JOHN H. HARDIE, Sh'ff.

Salisbury, June 21, 1839. tf

Notice.

TAKEN UP and committed to the Jail of Rowan County, on the 16th instant, a negro man who calls himself BILLY, of dark complexion, about 37 years of age; he says he belongs to Robt. Irick, of Orangeburg District, S. C.—The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the Law directs.

JOHN H. HARDIE, Sh'ff.

Salisbury, August 23, 1839. tf.

MR. ALLEN'S SCHOOL.

THE Summer Session will close on Friday, the 9th inst., and the School will be re-opened on Monday, the 9th September next.

T. PHILLIPS ALLEN.

Salisbury, Aug. 9, 1839. tf.

POETIC RECESS

THE EARLY DEAD.

They go, a fresh and beautiful band,
To the sunny sky of the "spirit land;"
To the music soft of an angel choir,
They hymn their joy on a golden lyre;
Gladly, ah gladly, they soar away,
As a bird uncaged, or a child at play.

They go while the rainbow of hope is fair,
Its arch unbroken by sin or care,
While the rosy tint of their life's young glow,
Is as bright as a sunbeam on hills of snow;
And they pass as gently, as softly on,
As the snow flake melting, till all are gone.

They go while untouched by the [illegible] blast,
Which withering time on the old hath cast;
While fancy painteth the sunniest hue,
With the diamond glittering and sparkling through,
As the nightly host in their brilliant beam,
Or th' impassioned trust of the lover's dream.

They go when the tendrils of love entwine
Round the heart, untouch'd by the wintry wind;
While the Spring hath sought in its early bloom,
For its lovely one, of despair or gloom;
While each balmy urn on the flowering strand,
Sends forth rich odors through all the land.

They go ere the lattice on which they clung,
Of its fairest and dearest hath lost not one,
Till lost to the bark is its guide and stay,
Tossing about on the trackless way;
They go while are mirrored their cherished forms,
Which the stream of youth on its bosom warms.

They go—and why should they linger here,
Outliving all gifts that are sweet and dear,
Till the crystal drop of the morning flies,
And life's fair stream at the fountain dries?
Ah! mourn for the things that to earth are wed,
But not, ah! mourn not the early dead.

VARIEY.

EDUCATION.

A friend, who was a passenger on board the beautiful little steamboat William Caldwell, on Lake George, a few days since, was particularly struck with a notice placed on the door of the room of the baggage man of the boat; several gentlemen took a copy of the bill, which was in manuscript, but our friend so struck with the chirography as well as the orthography, that he purchased the paper and brought it home with him. We give it to our readers as far as we can but it is impossible to do justice to the penmanship.

SNAIX.

Sum livin nise live ratel-snaiks to be seen in a bocks for the emusement of ladees and gentelmun kecht on tung mounting—sum on black mounting, hees a ratler no mistaik.

Admitens sickspunts or nothin just as yew pleas but the snaix cost munny—pleese to caul and eckzamen for yewerselves befour yew purches elswhare as the man sez in the nusepaper when he wants to sel his trumpery.

this carry van of live sarpents dont ete nothin!! cawl on old dick he tends the exerbishun.

Some Frenchmen, who had landed on the coast of Guinea, found a negro prince seated under a tree, on a block of wood for his throne, and three or four negroes, armed with wooden pikes, for his guards. His sable majesty anxiously inquired, "Do they talk much of me in France?"

An exchange paper says that "sometimes people stop their paper without paying the arrearages!" We think we have a faint memory of having heard the like before.

The first consideration with a knave is to help himself—the second, how to do it with an appearance of helping you.

"There is no worse devil," said Jeremy Taylor, "than a devilish tongue."

Hard Rub.—Mr. Bildad W——, of K——n, one of the pleasantest towns in Plymouth county, Massachusetts, was a stone cutter, and withal given to hard jokes. One morning, as he was busily at work, surrounded as usual by a number of tombstones, carved out with the usual inscription—"In memory of," he was greeted by Doctor F. who was riding by, on a visit to some of his patients. "Good morning, Mr. W.," said the Doctor, "hard at work, I see; you finish your grave stones as far as "In memory of," and then wait, I suppose, to see who wants a monument next?" "Why, yes," replied the old man, resting a moment on his mallet, "unless somebody is sick, and you are doctoring him; and then I keep right on!"

"The boy at the head of the class will state what were the *dark ages* of the world." Boy hesitates. "Next!—Master Smith, can't you tell us what the dark ages were?"—"I guess they were the age just before the invention of spectacles."—"Go to your seats."

Fining a Governor.—A good joke is told of Governor Boggs. By the ordinances of the city of Jefferson, discharging a pistol within the city limits is punishable by fine. The Governor broke this law and was hauled up before the Mayor, and fined *five* dollars. The Governor protested—contending that he had the power to remit the fine.—The Mayor denied this doctrine, and was about preparing a *mittimus* to lodge the Governor in jail, when some of his friends forked over, and released the dignitary from "durance vile." As there is no precedent in the books, we commend this case to the attention of jurists.—*St. Louis Rep.*

A Providence Dandy.—A correspondent of the Providence (R. I.) Journal has given the editor an account of the "stirring up" of one of those "hanimals." Two little urchins had come across one of them, whose lip was pretty considerably shaded with dark, grizzly-looking hair, in their travels up Westminster street:

"What's that?" asked the younger lad.

"That," replied the other, "why that—that is—I dont know what they *call* it, but it belongs to the caravan."

"To the caravan!—why I wonder how it got *loose*—perhaps it will *bite!*"

"No, I *guess* not; poke a stick at it and see."

Not at all afraid, the younger did run after it, and coolly *poked a stick at it.*

"You impertinent little rascal," exclaimed the exquisite, turning quickly round, "desist, or I'll chastise ye! dem me, if I will not."

"Hey?" cried the astonished urchin.

"H-a-y!—yes, you low, vulgar, ill born, illiterate scamp, I'll absquatalize you in an instant!" and raising his foot too suddenly to effect his purpose, as ill-luck would have it, a seam gave way, and one leg of pantaloons was entirely ripped apart.

"Burst his boiler! burst his boiler!" screamed the lads, and away they scampered.

The best of the joke was three ladies stepped by the way and witnessed the whole affair, apparently with much gratification.

Virtue, like a dowerless beauty, has more admirers than followers.

Destiny.—We remember a beautiful allegory illustrating the power of fate. King Solomon was walking in his garden, with an attendant, when an appalling figure was seen approaching him. The attendant exclaimed in alarm: "Solomon, the sight of that being affrights me I know not why—send me I pray thee, to the farthermost mountain of India." The king in his capacity of magician, complied—the attendant vanished. The stranger came up and said, "Solomon, what was that man doing here? My errand was to seek him on the farthest mountain of India." "Angel of Death," replied Solomon, "thou wilt find him there!"

"Why," said a physician to his [illegible] neighbor, "don't you take a [illegible] every day—set down a [illegible] and no farther?" "I do," [illegible] "but I always set it down so far off, that I [illegible] before I get to it."

A Yankee and an Irishman [illegible], passed by a gallows. "Pat," said the Yankee, "give that gallows its due, and where would you be?"—"Faith that's easily known," replied Pat, "I'd be riding to town by myself all alone."

March of Intelligence.—"Jim, how does the thermometer stand to-day?"

"Ours stands on the mantel-piece, right agin the plasterin'."

Funny.—Some Yankee editor says "he like to a died larfin" to see a drunken chap trying to pocket the shadow of a swinging sign which he mistook for a pocket-handkerchief. It is enough to make a man laugh.

A patent has been secured in France for sewing boots and shoes with brass wire. It is said that they do not admit moisture or dust, nor do they rip when sewed in this manner. The sewing is done with as much ease as with a wax thread, nor is it more expensive.

Religion.—The celebrated Lord Burleigh is recorded to have said, "never trust any body not of sound religion, for he that is false to God can never be true to man."

Guilt.—Guilt, though it may attain temporal splendor, can never confer happiness. The evil consequences of our crimes long survive their commission, and like the ghosts of the murdered, forever haunt the steps of the malefactor. The paths of virtue, though seldom those of worldly greatness, are always those of pleasantness and peace.—*Sir Walter Scott.*

If an individual of the lowest rank, or without any rank at all, takes off his hat to you, you should do the same in return. A bow, says La Fontaine, is a note drawn at sight. If you acknowledge it, you must pay the full amount. Gentlemen are never above speaking to their inferiors.

Contentment makes us more happy in desiring nothing, than the greatest monarchs upon earth in possessing all; it is the true Philosopher's stone, that turns all it touches into gold; in it we have all the treasure the world contains.

The Healing Springs.

THE SUBSCRIBER

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he is now enlarging his Establisment at the

HEALING SPRINGS,

in Davidson county, and making various improvements for the better accommodation of all who may call on him. He has now opened his house and is ready to receive all those who may favor him with their custom, and he assures them that no pains will be spared to render their stay easy and comfortable. He will have more rooms than during the last Summer, they will be better fitted up, and his table shall be abundantly supplied with the best the county affords.

The Healing Springs of Davidson, are known to be as fine CALYBEATE water as ever flowed out of the earth. They have long been celebrated for the healing and invigorating effects of the water. Hundreds of invalids who have visited them, can bear testimony to their HEALTH-RESTORING QUALITIES.

These Springs are situate four miles East of the Yadkin River, in the midst of the mountains where the air is cool, pure, and refreshing. They are distant from Salisbury about 18 miles, and from Lexington about 15 miles:—good roads leading from each place.

The Subscriber flatters himself that those who may honor him with their company when they leave shall have no cause to be dissatisfied either with the waters, or with himself. His charges shall, in all cases, be moderate.

WILLIAM HARRIS.

July 19, 1839. tf

We have always esteemed the "*Healing Springs*" of Davidson to be very fine Calybeate water. They have been celebrated for many years for their strengthening, and invigorating qualities. These Springs are located in the midst of a range of considerable mountains, where the air is pure and pleasant. We are glad to see that Mr. Harris is fitting up the Establishment for the accommodation of visitors, and we hope he will receive the encouragement which the waters, and his attentions so well deserve.

CH'S. FISHER,
JAS. R. DODGE,
R. W. LONG,
JNO. L. HENDERSON,
R. MACNAMARA,
JUNIUS SNEED,
SAM'L. HARGRAVE.

April 18, 1839.

Town Property for Sale.

I WILL offer for Sale on Tuesday of our next Superior Court, the following real Estate:

No. 1—One house and lot in the great North-west square of Salisbury, known as the tavern house.
" 2—The house adjoining, kept as a grocery.
" 3—A new dwelling-house, with all necessary outhouses, adjoining the same.
" 4—A house and lot, on Main street, opposite Wm. Howard's, with back lot.

Also, 53 acres of land adjoining the town of Salisbury, under a high state of cultivation.

All the above will be sold on good terms privately; if not disposed of sooner, they will be sold on the day above mentioned.

JOHN JONES.

Salisbury, N. C., August 2, 1839. [illegible]

New Foundry.

I HAVE lately completed and put in operation a large iron *foundry* at my mill on the [illegible] (formerly Pearsons) in Davie county, where we are prepared to make all kinds of castings, such as the running works of cotton or woollen factories, cotton gins, grist and saw mills, threshing machines, wind mills, plumer blocks, gudgeons, iron shafts, pullies, drums, driving wheels, and, in short, every thing else that is usually made at iron foundries. We are also prepared for *Turning* shafts, &c.; and for finishing and fitting up all kinds of machinery in this line of business.

I have employed JACOB WAYNESBURG, formerly of Baltimore, a very skilful Machinist, to superintend and manage my establishment. Mr. Waynesburg has worked all his life in establishments of this kind, and is distinguished for his skill as a Machinist, and Mill-Wright. He will also make calculations for water-wheels, mill-gearing, &c.; and when the machinery is obtained from us, he will attend to putting it up. Our prices are those of similar establishments at the North.

☞ Orders addressed either to Jacob Waynesburg or myself, at Salisbury, will be promptly attended to.

CHARLES FISHER.

Salisbury, May 24, 1839. tf

UNEXAMPLED MAMMOTH SCHEME:

THE following details of a SCHEME OF A LOTTERY, to be drawn in December next, warrants us in declaring it to be unparalleled in the history of Lotteries. Prizes to the amount have never before been offered to the public. It is true there are many blanks, but on the other hand, the extremely low charge of $20 per ticket—the value and *Number of the Capitals*, and the revival of the good old custom of *warranting that every prize shall be drawn and sold*, will, we are sure, give universal satisfaction, and especially, to the *six hundred prize holders.*

☞ To those disposed to adventure, we recommend early application being made to us for Tickets—when the Tickets are all sold, Blanks only remain—the first buyers have the best chance. We therefore emphatically say—come now! Or at once remit and *transmit* to us your orders, which shall always receive our immediate attention. Letters to be addressed and applications made to

SYLVESTER & CO.
156 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

☞ Observe the Number 156.

$700,000!!! $500,000!!!
$25,000!!
6 Prizes of - - $20,000!!
2 Prizes of - - $15,000!!
3 Prizes of - - $10,000!!

Grand Real Estate and Bank Stock LOTTERY

OF PROPERTY SITUATED IN NEW ORLEANS,
The richest and most Magnificent Scheme ever presented to the Public in
This or any other Country.

Tickets only $20.

Authorized by an act of the Legislative Assembly of Florida, and under the directions of the Commissioners acting under the same.

To be drawn at Jacksonville, Florida, Dec. 1, 1839.

SCHMIDT & HAMILTON, Managers.
SYLVESTER & Co., 156 Broadway, New York,
Sole Agents.

No combination Numbers!!!

100,000 Tickets, from No. 1, upwards, in succession.

The Deeds of the Property and the Stock transferred in trust to the Commissioners appointed by the said act of the Legislature of Florida, for the security of the Prize-holders.

SPLENDID SCHEME:

1 Prize—The	Arcade, 286 feet, 5 inches, 4 lines, on Magazine street; 101 feet, 11 inches on Natchez street; 126 feet, 6 inches, on Gravier street—Rented at about $37,000 pr. annum, and valued at	$700,000
1 Prize—City	Hotel, 162 ft. on Common str. 146 ft. 6 in. on Camp street.—Rented at $25,000—valued at	500,000
1 Prize—	Dwelling House, (adjoining the Arcade,) No. 16, 24 ft. 7 in. front on the Natchez str.—Rented at $1,200—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—	Ditto, (adjoining the Arcade,) No. 18, 23 ft. front on Natchez str. Rented at $1,200—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—	Ditto, adjoining the Arcade,) No. 20, 23 ft. front on Natchez str. Rented at $1,200—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—	Ditto, No. 23, North-east corner of Basin and Custom-house str. 40 ft. front on Basin, and 40 ft. on Franklin str. by 127 ft. deep in Custom-house str.—Rented at $1,500 valued at	20,000
1 Prize—	Ditto, No. 24, South-west corner of Basin and Custom-house str.; 32 ft. 7 in. on Basin, 32 ft. 7 in. on Franklin, 127 ft. 10½ in. deep in front of Custom-house street—Rented at $1,500—valued at	20,000
1 Prize—	-Ditto, No. 339, 24 ft. 8 in. on Royal str. by 127 ft. 11 in. deep—Rented at $1,000—valued at	15,000
1 Prize—	250 shares Canal Bank Stock—$100 each,	25,000
1 "	200 ditto, Commercial ditto, $100 each	20,000
1 "	150 ditto, Mechanics' & Traders'—100 each,	15,000
1 "	100 ditto, City Bank. $100 each,	10,000
1 "	100 ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	10,000
1 "	100 ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	10,000
1 "	50 ditto, Exchange Bank, $100 each	5,000
1 "	50 ditto, ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	5,000
1 "	25 ditto, Gas Light Bank, $100 each,	2,500
1 "	25 ditto, ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	2,500
1 "	25 ditto, ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	2,500
1 "	15 ditto, Mechanic's & Traders', $100 each,	1,500
1 "	15 ditto, ditto, ditto,—$100 each,	1,500
20 "	each 10 shares Louisiana State Bank, $100 each, each Prize $1,000,	20,000
10 "	each 2 shares of $100 each, each Prize $200, of the Gas Light Bank,	2,000
200 "	each 1 share of $100, of the Bank of Louisiana,	20,000
200 "	each 1 share of $100, of the New Orleans Bank,	20,000
150 "	each 1 share of $100, of the Union Bank of Florida,	15,000
600 Prizes.		$1,500,000

Tickets $20::::No Shares.

The whole of the Tickets, with their Numbers, as also those containing the Prizes, will be examined and sealed by the Commissioners appointed under the Act, previous to their being put into the wheels. One wheel will contain the whole of the numbers, the other will contain SIX HUNDRED PRIZES, and the first 600 Numbers that shall be drawn out, will be entitled to such PRIZE as may be drawn to its numbers, and the fortunate holders of such Prize will have such property transferred to them immediately after the Drawing, *unincumbered, and without any deduction!*

June 7, 1839. 6--m

BOLTING CLOTHS.

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVE on hand, and intend keeping a supply of the best **Anchor Stamp Bolting Cloths,** comprising all the various Nos. used in this region of country, where all who wish the article can be supplied in quantities to suit purchasers, and on reasonable terms.

—ALSO—

Wove Wire for Screens, Sifters, &c., kept constantly on hand.

HALL & JOHNSON,
FOOT OF HAYMOUNT.

Fayetteville, May 17, 1839. tf

Wrapping Paper, &c.

THE Subscribers have just received a large assortment of brown and colored WRAPPING paper; together with a large quantity of PASTE BOARD, which they offer at wholesale or retail.

C. B. & C. K. WHEELER.

June 7, 1839. tf

Negroes Wanted.

FAIR cash prices will be given for Negroes. Apply at Major Wm. D. Crawford's Hotel, Salisbury, N. C.

May 17, 1839. tf

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS.—*The universal estimation in which the celebrated Life Pills and Phenix Bitters are held*, is satisfactorily demonstrated by the increasing demand for them in every State and section of the Union, and by the voluntary testimonials to their remarkable efficacy which are every where offered. It is not less from a deeply gratifying confidence that they are the means of extensive and inestimable good among his afflicted fellow-creatures, than from interested considerations, that the Proprietor of these pre-eminently successful medicines is desirous of keeping them constantly before the public eye. The sale of every additional box and bottle is a guarantee that some persons will be relieved from a greater or less degree of suffering, and be improved in general health; for in no case of suffering from disease can they be taken in vain.—The Proprietor has never known or been informed of an instance in which they have failed to do good. In the most obstinate cases of chronic disease, such as chronic dyspepsia, torpid liver, rheumatism, asthma, nervous and bilious head-ache, costiveness, piles, general debility, scrofulous swellings and ulcers, scurvy, salt rheum and all other chronic affections of the organs and membranes, they effect cures with a rapidity and permanency which few persons would theoretically believe, but to which thousands have testified from happy experience. In colds and coughs, which, if neglected, superinduce the most fatal diseases of the lungs, and indeed the viscera in general, these medicines, if taken but for three or four days, never fail. Taken at night, they so promote the insensible perspiration, and so relieve the system of febrile action and feculent obstructions, as to produce a most delightful sense of convalescence in the morning; and though the usual symptoms of a cold should partially return during the day, the repetition of a suitable dose at the next hour of bed-time will almost invariably effect permanent relief, without further aid. Their effect upon fevers of a more acute and violent kind is not less sure and speedy if taken in proportionable quantity; and persons retiring to bed with inflammatory symptoms of the most alarming kind, will awake with the gratifying consciousness that the fierce enemy has been overthrown, and can easily be subdued. In the same way, visceral turgescence, though long established, and visceral inflammations, however critical, will yield—the former to small and the latter to large doses of the *Life Pills*; and so also hysterical affections, hypocondriocism, restlessness, and very many other varieties of the Neurotical class of diseases, yield to the efficacy of the *Phenix Bitters*. Full directions for the use of these medicines, and showing their distinctive applicability to different complaints, accompany them; and they can be obtained, wholesale and retail, at 375 Broadway, where numerous certificates of their unparalleled success are always open to inspection.

For additional particulars of the above medicines, see Moffat's "GOOD SAMARITAN," a copy of which accompanies the medicines; a copy can also be obtained of the different Agents who have the medicines for sale.

French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 375 Broadway.

All post paid letters will receive immediate attention.

Prepared and sold by William B. Moffat, 375 Broadway, N. Y. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

Agents—The Life Medicines may also be had of the principal druggists in every town throughout the United States and the Canadas. Ask for Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters; and be sure that a fac simile of John Moffat's signature is upon the label of each bottle of bitters, or box of Pills.

FEVER AND AGUE.—TO MY FRIENDS IN THE WEST, and particularly those who have used the *LIFE MEDICINES* in treatment of *FEVER AND AGUE.*

It is but a very short time since these Medicines have been introduced into the Fever and Ague Districts, and the proprietor flatters himself that during that period, wherever they have been used according to the directions, they have done more towards exterminating the disease, than all other remedies and prescriptions combined. It is a common excuse among "regular practitioners," when specifics are introduced, that they cannot cure diseases which people are in the habit of considering incurable. Medical experience is continually doing away a part of the list of the incurable diseases, and Mr. Moffat has the happiness of confidently announcing that *Fever and Ague* is now to be added to the number of complaints which modern skill has conquered.

In Fever and Ague the *Life Medicines* not only give quicker relief than any other remedy, but, if persevered in, effect a *permanent cure;* so that if the patient is only ordinarily careful, and resorts directly to his medicine upon the first symptom of tendency to a new attack, it may always be warded off. To escape one chill would be of infinitely more consequence to the sufferer than the value of the remedy—to remove the disease permanently would confer a benefit upon him which cannot be estimated by any earthly standard. That these Medicines will effect what is here claimed for them, the Proprietor has the testimony of all acquainted with them and their application and use in the Fever and Ague; and his object in now addressing his friends at the West is to request them that they spare no pains in communicating their experience, and disseminating this highly interesting information, now that the season for Fever and Ague has arrived.

It is not for the mere purpose of disposing of a few hundred packages of the Life Medicines, that the proprietor makes this appeal. The demand for his Medicines is already greater than he can conveniently supply; and even were it insufficient to afford him business, he would conceive himself supremely selfish, if his pleasure was not greater at the benefit conferred upon the suffering part of the community by an increase in his sales, than at his own pecuniary profit.

The Life Medicines, if properly used and persevered in, recommend themselves; still it is necessary that the public should know that such medicines exist, and hence the propriety of advertising them. It is hoped, therefore, that the proprietor will not be accused of egotism when he says that there is no medicine or mode of treatment extant, for fever and ague, so appropriate, thorough and positive in its happy effects as *Moffat's Life Pills and Phenix Bitters.*

For further particulars of the above medicine see Moffat's GOOD SAMARITAN, a copy of which accompanies the medicine. A copy may also be obtained of the different Agents who have the medicines for sale.

☞ French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 375 Broadway.

☞ All *post paid* letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by WILLIAM B. MOFFAT, 375 Broadway, N. Y. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

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FEVER AND AGUE POSITIVELY CURED.—Fever and Ague is a most obstinate disease, and in warm and humid climates, frequently resists every ordinary mode of cure, so as to become very distressing to the person, and by the extreme debility which the disease induces, it often gives rise to other chronic complaints. Marsh miasmata, or the effluvia arising from stagnant water, is the most frequent exciting cause of this disease; and one of its great peculiarities is its susceptibility of a renewal from very slight causes, such as from the prevalence of an easterly wind—even without the repetition of the original exciting cause. In this, Fever and Ague differs from most other fevers; as it is well known, that after an ordinary fever has once occurred, and been removed, the person affected is not so liable to a fresh attack as one who was not so affected. These circumstances render it extremely difficult to effect a *permanent cure* of Fever and Ague, though to *relieve* the patient for the time being is a very easy task.

MOFFAT'S LIFE PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS have been thoroughly tested, and proved to be a *positive and radical cure* of Fever and Ague. Hundreds of his fellow-citizens in the West, have voluntarily come forward to assure Mr. Moffat that the *Life Medicines* are the only medicines that will *thoroughly* effect a removal of this most tedious and disagreeable disease.

Others who have emigrated to that rich and [illegible] portion of our country—men who went out [illegible] hope, and confident of winning a competence from the luxuriance of the soil; or who carried to the [illegible] of our settlements the mercantile or mechanical [illegible] rience won in the crowded cities and towns of the older States, have either returned with shattered constitutions and depressed spirits, or they remain in their new homes, dragging out a weary life; at last, to sink under some disease to which they are predisposed by the terror of the West, the *Fever and Ague*. Their hopes are blasted—their business energies destroyed—their El Dorado become a desert, and the word, made to the ear, is broken to the hope.

To these individuals, Mr. Moffat would say—"Try the *Life Medicines*, and you will yet anticipate your most sanguine expectations, for they will certainly restore you to health."

Fever and Ague is a complaint which requires to be met at its first approach, and combatted at every stage. Seldom fatal of itself, it reduces the strength, and impairs the functions of the organs, so that upon the manifestation of disease, Nature is unable, unassisted, to resist the inroad. The Life Medicines, when taken faithfully according to directions will cure it, and give to the weak and trembling victim of disease, new health, life and strength.

For full particulars of the mode of treatment, the reader is referred to the GOOD SAMARITAN, a copy of which accompanies the medicine. A copy may be obtained of the different agents who have the medicine for sale.

French, German, and Spanish directions can be obtained on application at the office, 375 Broadway.

All post paid letters will receive immediate attention.

Sold wholesale and retail by William B. Moffat, [illegible] Broadway, N. Y. A liberal deduction made to those who purchase to sell again.

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The above Medicines may be had of Messrs. Cress & Boger, in this Town, who are Agents for the same.

Salisbury, N. C., July 26, 1839. tf

NEW ESTABLISHMENT,

IN MOCKSVILLE, DAVIE COUNTY

THOMAS FOSTER

INFORMS the public that he has removed from his former stand, to his new buildings on the public square, in the Town of Mocksville, where he will continue to keep a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT.

His House is roomy and commodious; attached to which are six comfortable Offices for gentlemen of the Bar, all convenient to the Court House. The subscriber pledges himself to the most diligent exertions to give satisfaction to such as may call on him. His Table, Bar and Stables are provided in the best manner that the country will afford, and his servants are faithful and prompt.

Feb. 14, 1839. 74 [illegible]

To Owners of Mills.

THE Subscriber has an *improved patent Spindle* for Mills, by which, a mill will do much better than with the usual form of Spindles. It is so constructed as to keep from *heating* or killing the meal in any manner. The runner is so confined by the Spindle as always to preserve its balance, and of course [illegible] rubbing of the stones.

I think, by this improved Spindle, the same [illegible] will do at least one-third more business, and the meal of superior quality.

Any person wishing to use one of these Spindles may obtain one or more, by making application, (within a short time) to the Subscriber at Mocksville, Davie Co. N. C. I think the probable cost will not exceed $30 for the Patent and Spindle ready for use.

Col. Wm. F. Kelly and Thos. Foster, in the vicinity of Mocksville, have recently tried the improved Spindle, and are *highly* pleased with it.

L. M. GILBERT.

February 7, 1839. tf

THOMAS SANDFORD,

Commission and forwarding MERCHANT,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Refer to—
Messrs. E. L. & W. Winslow,
John Huske & Son,
Yarbrough & Ray,
C. T. Haigh,
E. W. Wilkings,
C. J. Orrell,
Joseph Baker,
Curtis & Myrover,
Fayetteville.

June 21, 1839. 3m

Brick Masonry.

THE SUBSCRIBER living near Lexington, Davidson County, takes this method to inform the Public that he will enter into contract with any Person, or persons, either in Davidson, Rowan, or Cabarrus Counties, who wish houses, factories, or any other kind of buildings erected of Brick, to build them as cheap, durable, and in as good style as any workman in the country.

He will also, mould and burn the Brick, if wanted.—He trusts that his long experience in

MOULDING AND LAYING BRICK,

will entitle him to a share of public patronage.

He would refer gentlemen wishing work done in his Line of Business, to the Female Academy and the new fire proof Clerk's office in Salisbury, as specimens of his work.

N. B. Those wishing work done, will please leave word at the office of the Western Carolinian, and it shall be punctually attended to.

ROBERT COX.

Davidson, April 18, 1839. tf

Cress & Boger

HAVE on hand and offer for sale the following articles cheap for cash or on time to punctual dealers:

Fine invisible green, blue and black Cloths;
Satin vestings, figured, very handsome;
Black and drab Date for Summer wear;
8 pieces Kentucky Jeans; 100 do. brown Domestics;
10 do. Bed-Tickings; 2,000 lbs. Spun Cotton, [illegible]
50 lbs. blue cotton Yarn; 50 lbs. Turkey Red;
15 kegs nails, assorted;
4 genuine mouse-hole Anvilles;
2 smiths' Bellows;
1 doz. Collins' Axes; 18 finished Rifle barrels; [illegible] Weaving Reeds, Philadelphia make; Scotch and Maccaubo Snuff; 1 box best cavendish Tobacco; [illegible] Het Anker Bolting Cloths, from No. 5 to 9; assortment of screen wire, &c.

—ALSO—

Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, French and Champaign Brandy, Wines of different kinds; Holland Gin, &c., &c.

July 26, 1839. tf

Moffat's Pills and Bitters.

THE LIFE GIVING PILLS AND PHENIX BITTERS, so celebrated, and so much [illegible] by the afflicted in every part of the country, is now received and for sale by the Subscribers.

CRESS & BOGER, Agents.

P. S. See advertisement.—April 4, '39. tf

Goelicke's Sanative.

THE Subscriber having received an Agency to sell the above Medicine, and also, the Medicine, now offers it for sale at the stated prices.

JOSEPH HAINES.

Fulton, March 29, 1839. tf